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The Silver Question.
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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1895. VOL. LXIII. NO. 22.

Poetry.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Into her chamber went
A little maid one day,
And by her chair she knelt
And thus began to pray;
"Jesus, my eyes I close—
Thy form I cannot see;
If thou art near me, Lord,
I pray Thee speak to me."
A still, small voice she heard within her soul,
"What is it, child? I hear thee—tell Me all."

"I pray Thee, Lord," she said,
That thou wilt condescend
To tarry in my heart
And ever be my friend.
The path of life is dark—
I would not go astray;
Oh, let me have Thy hand
To lead me in the way."
"Fear not—I will not leave thee, child, alone."
She thought she felt a soft hand press her own.

"They tell me, Lord, that all
The living pass away—
The aged soon must die.
And even children may.
Oh, let my parents live
Till I a woman grow;
For if they die, what can
A little orphan do?"
"Fear not, my child—whatever ills may come,
I'll not forsake thee till I bring thee home."

Her little prayer was said,
And from her chamber now,
She passed forth, with the light
Of heaven upon her brow.
"Mother, I've seen the Lord—
His hand in mine I felt,
And oh, I heard him say,
As by my chair I knelt,
'Fear not my child—whatever ills may come
I'll not forsake thee till I bring thee home.'"
—Hodges Reed.

THE DRAMA OF THE ROSE.

Once I was as white as any snow that falls
From the far skies, with storm and sunlight blended,
Until that day when stood a hero splendid
Before the lion in the Roman stalls.

Then, when the beast's loud roaring shook the walls,
And cheer on cheer in thunder tones ascended,
A woman's hand, all white and undefended,
Plucked and cast me from their coronals.

He caught me—kissed me—held me to his heart;
A momentary glitter in the air—
A roar of voices! • • • Well he played his part!
And I—prone with him, but victorious there—
Caught on my petals, scented by the south,
The red rain dripping from the lion's mouth!
—Frank L. Stanton.

THE FIRST OF SPRING.

Crocus with heart of gold,
Crocus, shrouded cold!
Leaning in jubilant flame,
All in a morning you came
Out of the mould.

Like to the sudden word
Just overheard,
Of a cuckoo in April's tree;
—Oh, the dear melody,
His minor third!

Like to the quick replies
Of my love's eyes;
Like to all things that are
Sudden and swift and rare,
In earth or skies.
—Edmund K. Chambers.

Our Story Teller.

The Unknown Correspondent

A ROMANCE THAT ENDED CONTRARY TO SOUND ETHICS BUT "ET MOST HAPPILY.

By W. L. Alden.

(CONCLUDED.)

As he had hoped, though without acknowledging it to himself, his letter was promptly answered. His wife had been charmed by the tone and manner of his answer. She was proud and happy at having won the notice of so brilliant a man as Arthur Hallick. There could be no question in her mind after reading the letter that he was a gentleman. The delicacy and refinement which she found even in his handwriting were utterly unlike anything of which John Chalfant was capable. The latter could no more have written the letter than he could have written the book to which it referred. Why should she not enjoy the pleasure of a correspondence with a man who was so capable of understanding her—a man capable of treating her with the consideration which she deserved? Because she had made an unfortunate marriage, was that any reason why she should forego an innocent pleasure?—a romantic acquaintance which could do no one any possible harm, and which could hardly fail to build up in her all those noble aspirations which already separated her from coarse and commonplace people! She resolved to give herself this strange and secret delight. Some where she had read of an unknown lady who for years carried on a correspondence with a great French author, to whom, although they never met, she became critic, friend and helper. Why should she not be to Arthur Hallick what the "Inconnue" had been to the Frenchman? Here was a mission in life—and she had always felt that, with her wonderful endowments, there must somewhere be a mission waiting for her! Here was a path which promised to lead her into a bower more beautiful than that of Armond, and, moreover, free from any trace of the serpent of guilt. She wrote a long, glowing, enthusiastic and almost affectionate letter; and when her husband came home that night he found her with a flush on her cheek and a brightness in her eyes which contrasted sharply with the peevish languor of her usual expression.

It was not long before the correspondence thus became the chief delight of the man and the woman who carried it on. Chalfant, for the first time in his life, as he thought, had for a friend a woman who not only admired but understood him. His own home was lonesome to him. His wife was in no sense a companion, much less a friend. He felt that she merely tolerated him, and although with the persistent loyalty of an honest man he still loved her—or, at least, he thought he did—he was rapidly growing to find his real happiness in the companionship of his unknown correspondent. Between them there was, as their letters proved to his complete satisfaction, the quickest and keenest sympathy. It was not merely that they were intellectual equals, but their souls were kindred to one another, and could meet and mingle, no matter what distance separated their bodies. He was not, perhaps, perfectly clear what this meant, but he knew that it was true, as soon as his fair correspondent had mentioned the fact in one of her letters. When he went back to his house at night he no longer felt he was going home. He found his home when he sat down to write his daily letter to the Unknown.

Chalfant, although he had never seen his correspondent, and she had never hinted at her personal appearance, except to say that she was still a young woman, had made up his mind that she was beautiful. At first he did not wish to see her, for he felt that the correspondence owed not a little of the charm to the feeling that he was writing to a woman whom he would never meet; but by the time that he had fallen in love with the Unknown, he knew that to see her was the most ardent desire of his life. He had not supposed that it was possible that he should burn his fingers when he began to play with the fire, and he was amazed and full of pity for himself, when he found that he had burned them badly. The knowledge came upon him suddenly; and in the night, as he lay thinking of the last letter he had received, he was alarmed and troubled. How was it possible that he, a decent, honest, married gentleman, should have fallen in love with some one who was not his wife? He said to himself that he would write no more letters and would begin the very next morning to put the thought of his correspondent out of his mind. In the morning he wrote to her more warmly than ever.

After that the descent was rapid, for in all such affairs the slope grows suddenly steeper toward the end. He told the unknown that he loved her; and begged her to give him at least one meeting, so that the pressure of her hand might live in his memory. He had in his earlier letters, omitted to mention that he was married, since there seemed to be no reason why he should thrust his personal affairs into a correspondence with a stranger; and later on he felt that to mention his marriage would be to strike a false note that would mar the exquisite harmony of the correspondence. Now, of course, it was too late to touch upon the matter, though he was firmly resolved to tell the Unknown at their first and last meeting, of the barrier which must henceforth part them. The line of action which he marked out for himself was, he felt sure, a conspicuously virtuous one. He would meet the lady; tell her that he loved her, but that he was married, and that they must never meet again. Then he would kiss her on the forehead, and they two would part forever. This would be at once delightful, tragical, and moral—a skillful mixture of virtue and vice in just such proportions that the one would neutralize the other.

She was to carry a rose in her right hand, and he was to carry a lily in his left hand, and they were to meet at precisely 3 o'clock before the Turner that hangs between the two Claude Lorraines. When Chalfant entered the room, just as St. Martin's chimes were sounding the hour, he saw a woman standing before the Turner with her back toward him. A thrill passed over him, for it came to him that she looked precisely as he thought she would, and that the closeness of their spiritual intimacy had made even the bodily aspect of the woman whom he had never seen familiar to him. He knew that it was she, for her right hand was hanging by her side, and in it was a rose. He walked quickly to her, and as she heard his footstep she turned to meet him, and they recognized one another.

At first each thought the other had by some means learned of the rendezvous, and that each had been detected, the one by an angry husband, the other by an outraged wife. For a moment they remained looking silently at each other, and then the quick wit of the woman grasped, as she thought, the whole meaning of the situation. An intense relief was her first feeling, followed by delight at the thought that it was her husband after all who had not only written the book that she loved, but who had devised the wonderfully romantic scheme of making love to his wife and trying to win her heart by writing letters under an assumed name. She was just deep enough to see that her correspondent and her husband must be the same person, and just shallow enough to be pleased at what she assumed to have been his conduct.

"Dear old John!" she cried. "And so it was you, after all? I never supposed it was in you, but I did you injustice. You have won my heart a second time, and this time it will stay with you."

That was the end of John Chalfant's romance. Like an intelligent man, he accepted the situation and wisely forbore to explain that he had never dreamed that his correspondent was his wife. They wrote no more letters to one another, but they lived in an intimacy and happiness they had never known before. This was, of course, quite contrary to sound ethics, for they had undoubtedly misconducted themselves in the matter of that correspondence, and they ought to have been punished for it, whereas their misconduct led them into happiness. That is the trouble with any theory, ethical or political; facts will every now and then insist upon setting it at defiance!

"CRICKET'S" DILEMMA.

She Was Lost and Her Appeal Almost Failed.

"I'm lost; wont you please find me?"

Patrolman Thomas Gill, of the Fifth street station, who was doing detective work about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, looked down at the little girl's pretty, though dirty, face, with two great big blue eyes gazing up into his, and taking her chubby hand said: "Of course I will, but you must first tell me what your name is."

"Cricket, that's my name," came the blunt reply.

"Cricket what?'

"Just Cricket."

"Where do you live?"

"Don't you know? I thought you said you'd find me."

Gill concluded that the best thing to do was to take her to the station house.

As they walked slowly down Second avenue an idea struck Gill.

"Cricket's your name when you're good," he said; "now tell me what it is when you're naughty."

"Never am naughty," and Gill was about to give it up, when the bright-eyed cherub remarked: "'Cept, one time when I rund away, then mamma said, 'Now, Sarah Dunn, I'm just going to whip you,' and she did, awful hard."

Gill remembered having seen the youngster playing on First avenue, near Tenth street, where he knew of a family named Dunn, and twenty minutes later Cricket was in her mother's arms, who promised faithfully not to whip her that time.—New York Journal.

How It Works in Buffalo.

This is about the way it works:

Conductor of Main street car to motorman as the car leaves the city line for the return trip—We're awfully behind time, Jim.

Motorman—I can't help it. We made such long stops al the way out that I couldn't make any time.

Conductor—Well, that wasn't my fault. The car was so crowded that it took the people a long while to get out. But we's got to make it up somehow. Don't stop for anybody on the way down.

Motorman acts on the order, leaving crowds of angry would-be passengers at every corner. Only a few reckless persons who jump the car while it is in motion get aboard. Consequently when the conductor makes up his envelope at Exchange street, he has but five fares to report. Envelope is opened in the office, and the manager looks with disgust at the report of five fares.

"Only five fares out of a six mile run!" he ejaculates. "How can the public expect us to do business if they won't patronize us better than that? That line is losing money. We must take some more cars off."

Gives orders accordingly and then sits back and wonders at the unreasonableness of the public and the vindictiveness of the newspapers in demanding better service.—Buffalo Express.

Rather Mixed Causes.

"Don't you think I look sweeter than I used to look?" asked Evelyn (a most original little mortal) of her former nurse.

"Why, yes," answered the latter.

"Do you know what makes it?" demanded the child.

"No, my dear, what is it?"

And the infant answered: "Thoughts of Jesus and the new way I wear my hair!"—Hartford Times.

FAMOUS WIDOWS OF FAMOUS MEN

MANY OF THEM SOCIAL LEADERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson's Quiet Life in North Carolina—Mrs. Jefferson Davis a New Yorker.

The widow of one of the best known and probably the best loved man in America, George W. Childs, has always led such a quiet, retired life that Philadelphians as a rule know very little of her, and the outside world nothing at all. Emma Bouvier Childs is a slender, little, dark-eyed woman, whose main interest in life seems to be the well being and care of her household. She has never been a society woman, and has rarely been seen in society, the theater and opera having no attraction for her.

She has lived in the great white marble mansion during the winter for many years, going as soon as spring came to the country seat, Wootton. Mrs. Childs has left the Philadelphia mansion for good since the death of

MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

her devoted husband, and she will soon build a house in Washington and make that city her home.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, widow of the hero of the Confederacy, lives in Charlotte, N. C., with her sister, the widow of General D. H. Hill. She has been busily engaged for several years in writing the life of her famous husband, and has almost ruined her eyesight in her labor of love.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has chosen New York as her abiding place, and spends much of her time there in her pleasant apartments at the Marlborough Hotel. In the spring she usually spends a month or more at West Point. That place is full of associations for her of her husband, who was a graduate of the Military school. Her daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, is her constant companion.

Mrs. James G. Blaine has two homes, one in Washington, where so many sorrows crowded thick upon her, and the beautiful summer home at Bar Harbor. Mrs. Blaine is a cold, reserved woman, who has never been very popular socially. All of her life and soul seems to be centered in her distinguished husband, and without him she seems to be lost indeed. She spends much of her time in traveling and the Washington house is rarely opened.

Mrs. John A. Logan, with her patrician face and snow white hair, is probably the most picturesque of the military widows. She is a very rich woman, and has made most of her fortune since the death of her husband. She is a shrewd business woman and an able financier. She has greatly at heart just now the success of Bishop Hurst's University. She has promised to raise $1,000,000 for this institution, and it is very likely she will succeed.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, one of the few famous widows who made their fame for themselves, is alive and strong at the ripe old age of eighty-three. Unfortunately, from overwork, she has failed mentally to a great extent during the past five years.

Every one has heard of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, but not everybody knows that she is eighty-two years, lives quietly in a pretty little apartment on the West Side in New York, and that she has lately learned to write upon a typewriting machine.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, a sister of Harriet Beecher Stowe, is past seventy-five, but she is a busy, energetic woman still. Last winter Mrs. Hooker journeyed to Southern California, but will return in time to spend her summer at her beautiful home in Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Phil. Sheridan has continued to live since the death of her husband in the house on Rhode Island avenue, Washington, which was presented to the general when he went to Washington to succeed General Sherman. Mrs. Sheridan leads a very exclusive, dignified life, only occasionally taking part in the social life of the capital. She is a young woman compared with the other generals' wives, and is very handsome and distinguished looking. She devotes much of her time to the education of her four children; Philip, who will enter West Point as soon as he is old enough, and her daughters, May, Irene and Louise.

Mrs. John Drew at seventy-six is as active as a kitten. Her theatrical company owes almost all of its success to her clever dancing and exquisite acting. Mrs. Drew is to the young

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

actress the inspiration which rare old Joe Jefferson is to the actor.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is one of the most delightful of all of the famous widows. She is eighty-four years of age, but so pleasing in face and manner, so young in heart and thought, that it is hard to realize that she has passed so many mile-stones of a way sometimes weary and rough to tread. She lives in a pretty apartment surrounded by pictures, books, and all sorts of remembrances of her distinguished husband.

General Grant's widow, Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, divides her time between New York and Washington. She has not as yet decided in which place she will buy her future home. Mrs. Grant realized almost $500,000 from the memorial of her husband, and the government allows her a pension of $5,000 a year. So she is quite well-to-do. She has four children and twelve grandchildren, who make her life a very full and pleasant one.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, the only girl of the Grant family, was a bride of the White House twenty years ago. She married a young Englishman and went abroad to live. Since the death of her husband the rich young widow has spent all of her time in Washington. She has a pretty home on R street, and her two young daughters live with her. The only son is at school in England.

Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt is interesting, aside from her charming personality, by reason of being the widow of the richest man in America. No capitalist has yet come up to the $200,000,000 which Mr. Vanderbilt left at his death. She lives nearly all the year round in her palace on Fifth avenue. All around her on the beautiful avenue are her children, her grandchildren and the little great-grandson, who is now two years old. She entertains very little, but now and then throws open her doors for some great function.

Mrs. Ward McAllister, the widow of the late social arbiter, is positively unknown to the people of New York. Although her name always appeared upon the lists of subscribers to the Assembly balls and other social functions, she never appeared at one. So retired has been her life that she did not even preside over the dinner parties her husband was so fond of giving. All of her social duties have been relegated to her daughter, Miss Louise McAllister, who has inherited her father's fondness for society.

Mrs. James A. Garfield is said to be worth now $500,000, almost all the gift of the American people. When General Garfield died his estate aggregated only $30,000. Mrs. Garfield lives in elegant, but quiet style in Illinois.

Mrs. Joseph Drexel, the beautiful widow of the great banker, lives in a magnificent house on Madison Square. She is one of the best amateur musicians in America, playing with equal skill on the harp and the piano. Her three daughters are all accomplished musicians, having chosen different instruments.

Mrs. Leland Stanford, one of the richest widows in America, has deserted Washington, where she used to spend so much of her time, and lives for the most of the year in California. She is greatly interested in the great university on the Pacific slope, built as a memorial to her only son, Leland Stanford, jr.

Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, sister-in-law of Andrew Carnegie, probably has the most enjoyable time of any widow in the world. She is the only woman member of the New York Yacht club. In her yacht Dungeness she sails all over the world at will. Her winter home in Florida, "Dungeness," has game preserves, stables, beautiful driveways and bridle-paths, besides all of the feminine belongings with which women love to surround themselves.

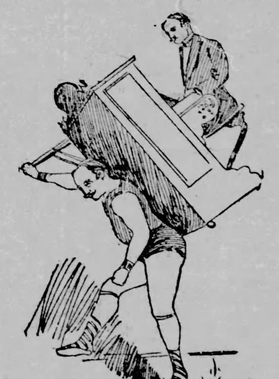
Mrs. Kingdon, the mother of Mrs. George Jay Gould, has found her lines cast in pleasant places. The Gould family are devoted to her, and she has the satisfaction of seeing her charming daughter numbered among the leaders socially and personally as well as financially. It is doubtful if any person gets the genuine pleasure and solid comfort out of the Gould millions that the handsome widow Mrs. Kingdon does.

A MODERN SAMSON.

He Lifts Both Piano and Player and Dances to Its Music.

There lives a short, heavy-set man in Hamburg who claims to be the champion piano mover of the world. He was induced by the owner of a cafe to give an exhibition of his strength before his customers a short time ago.

He accomplished the remarkable feat of strapping a piano with a player on his back. The musician was seated on a stool which was attached to the



LIGHT STEP TO HEAVY MUSIC.

instrument. For several minutes the Hamburg Hercules danced to the music on his back, under the deafening applause of the spectators.

There was no deception practiced, because it was the regular upright piano belonging to the establishment, which it took four strong men to lift.

FORGOT HIS OWN NAME.

But Jefferson Remembered That He Played Rip Van Winkle.

Some of the most amusing stories of the tricks of memory are those which illustrate the facility with which proper names escape the recollection. They elude you like greased pigs. "Then I had it on the end of my tongue," and I recall your face, but for the life of me I can't place you," are so commonly heard as to excite no comment. "By the way how do you spell your name?" inquired a young lady of an old acquaintance. She took this way of recalling, without embarrassment, a name that unaccountably escaped her recollection. "S-m-i-t-h," he replied to her confusion. It is related of Joe Jefferson that he was one day introduced to General Grant, an event that naturally impressed him strongly. Later in the day, according to the New York Mail and Express, he got into an elevator of the hotel at which they were both stopping. A short, heavy-set man also got in, lifted his hat to Jefferson, and made some remark. "I beg your pardon. Your face is familiar, but I canot recall the name," said the actor. General Grant courteously gave his name. "I got off at the next floor for fear I would ask him if he had ever been in the war," Jefferson said in relating this story. Worse than that, he once forgot his own name. He had come into a postoffice at some small resort where he was unknown, and asked the clerk if there was any mail for him. "What's the name?" asked the clerk. "Name? Oh, yes, certainly. Why, let's see! I play Rip Van Winkle, you know." "Jefferson," said the astonished and delighted clerk. "Yes, Jefferson, thanks," he answered, politely, as he received his mail and bowed himself out.

A Fervent Hope.

A man, meeting on the street Henry W. Paine, the distinguished, honest and universally respected member of our Boston bar, addressed him as Mr. D——, a man of very different reputation.

"I am not Mr. D——," was the answer. "But Mr. Henry W. Paine."

"I beg you pardon," said the man, "for making the mistake."

"I will excuse you," replied Mr. Paine, "but I sincerely hope the devil will make the same mistake."—Dumb Animals

Pasing Strange.

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing."

"What is it?"

"How putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."—Life.

Her Better Method.

From the Pittsburg ChronicleTelegraph.

Birmingham—Does your wife ever hint that she needs new dresses, millinery and the like?

Manchester—No; never!

"Lucky man!"

"She merely gets the things she needs and has them charged to me."

MRS. BICKFORD'S ONLY ROSE.

A Story of Reminiscent Rivalry in a Widow's Heart.

BY SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

Just where the village abruptly ended and the green mowing fields began stood Mrs. Bickford's house, looking down the road from all its windows, and topped by two prim chimneys that stood up like ears. It was placed with an end to the road, and fronted southward. You could follow a straight path from the gate past the front door and find Mrs. Bickford sitting by the last window of all in the kitchen, unless she were solemnly stepping about, prolonging the stern duties of her solitary housekeeping.

One day in early summer, when almost every one else in Fairfield had put her houseplants out of doors, there were still three flower-pots on a kitchen window sill. Mrs. Bickford spent but little time over her rose and geranium and Jerusalem cherry tree, although they had gained a kind of personality born of long association. They rarely undertook to bloom, but had most courageously maintained life in spite of their owners' sympathetic but conscientious care. Later in the season she would carry them out of doors, and leave them until the time of frosts, under the shade of a great apple tree, where they might make the best of what the summer had to give.

The afternoon sun was pouring in the Jerusalem cherry tree drooped its leaves in the heat and looked pale, when a neighbor, Miss Pendexter, came in from the next house but one to make a friendly call. As she passed the parlor with its shut blinds, and the sitting room also shaded carefully from the light, she wished, as she had done many times before, that somebody besides the owner might have the pleasure of living and using so good and pleasant a house. Mrs. Bickford always complained of having so much care, even while she valued herself intelligently upon having the right to do as she pleased with one of the best houses in Fairfield. Miss Pendexter was a cheerful, even gay, little person, who always brought a pleasant flurry of excitement, and usually had a genuine though small piece of news to tell, or some new aspect of already received information.

Mrs. Bickford smiled as she looked up to see this sprightly neighbor coming. She had no gift of entertaining herself, and was always glad, as one might say, to be taken off her own hands.

Miss Pendexter smiled back, as if she felt herself to be equal to the occasion.

"How be you to-day?" the guest asked kindly as she entered the kitchen. "Why, what a sight o' flowers, Mis' Bickford! What be you goin' to do with 'em all?"

Mrs. Bickford were a grave expression as she glanced over her spectacles. "My sister's boy fetched 'em over," she answered. "You know my sister Parsons 's a great hand to raise flowers, an' this boy takes after her. He said his mother thought the garden never looked handsomer, and she picked me these to send over. They were sendin' a team to Westbury for some fertilizer to put on the land, an' he came with the men, an' stopped to eat his dinner 'long o' me. Ho's been growing fast and looks peaked. I expect sister 'Liza thought the ride this pleasant day would do him good. Liza sent word to me to come over and pass some days next week, but it ain't so that I can."

"Why, it's a pretty time of year to go off and make a little visit," suggested the neighbor encouragingly.

"I ain't got my sitting room chamber carpet taken up yet," sighed Mrs. Bickford. "I do feel condemned. I might have done it to-day, but 'twas all at an end when I saw Tommy coming. There, he's a likely boy, an' s' relished his dinner; I happened to be well prepared. I don't know but he's my favorite of that family. Only I've been sitting here thinkin' since he went, an' I can't remember that I ever was so belated with my spring cleaning."

"'Twas owin' to the weather," explained Mrs. Pendexter. "None of us could be so smart as common this year, not even the lazy ones that always get one room done the first 'y March an' brag of it to others' shame, and never let on when they do the rest."

The two women laughed together cheerfully. Mrs. Bickford had put the wide leaf of her large table between the windows and spread out the flowers. She was sorting them slowly into three heaps.

"Why, I do declare, if you haven't got a rose in bloom yourself," exclaimed Mrs. Pendexter abruptly, as if the bud had not been announced weeks before, and its progress regularly commented upon. Ain't it a lovely rose? Why, Mis' Bickford!"

"Yes'm, it's out to-day," said Mrs. Bickford with a somewhat plaintive air. "I'm glad you come in so as to see it."

The bright flower was like a face. Somehow the beauty and life of it were surprising in the plain room, like a gay little child who might suddenly appear in a doorway. Miss Pendexter forgot herself and her hostess and the tangled mass of garden flowers in looking at the red rose. She even forgot that it was incumbent upon her to carry forward the conversation. Mrs. Bickford was subject to fits of untimely silence which made her friends anxiously sweep the corners of their minds in search of something to say, but any one who looked at her now could easily see that it was not poverty of thought that made her speechless, but an overburdening sense of the inexpressible.

"Goin' to make up all your flowers into bo'quets? I think the short-stemmed kinds is often pretty in a dish," suggested Miss Pendexter compassionately.

"I thought I should make them into three bo'quets. I wish there wan't quite so many. Sister Eliza's very lavish with her flowers; she's always been a kind sister, too," said Mrs. Bickford vaguely. She was not apt to speak with so much sentiment, however, and as her neighbor looked at her narrowly she detected unusual signs of emotion. It suddenly became evident that the three nosegays were connected in her mind with her bereavement of three husbands, and Mrs. Pendexter's somewhat aroused curiosity was quieted by the discovery that her friend was bent upon a visit to the burying ground. It was the time of year when she was pretty sure to spend an afternoon there, and sometimes they had taken the walk in company. Mrs. Pendexter expected to receive the usual invitation, but there was nothing further said at the moment, and she looked again at the pretty rose.

Mrs. Bickford aimlessly handled the syringas and flowering almond sprays, choosing them out of the fragrant heap only to lay them down again. She glanced out of the window; then gave Miss Pendexter a long, expressive look.

"I expect you're goin' to carry 'em over to the buryin' ground?" inquired the guest, in a sympathetic tone.

"Yes'm," said the hostess, now well started in conversation, and in quite her every-day manner. "You see I was goin' over to my brother's folks to-morrow, in South Fairfield, to pass the day; they said they were goin' to send over to-morrow to leave a wagon at the blacksmith's, and they'd hitch that to their best chaise, so I could ride back easy comfortable. You know I have to avoid bein' out in the mornin' sun?"

Miss Pendexter smiled to herself at this moment; she was obliged to move from her chair to the window, the May sun was so hot on her back, for Mrs. Bickford always kept the curtains rolled high up, out of the way, for fear of fading and dust. The kitchen was a blaze of light. As for the Sunday chaise being sent, it was well known that Mrs. Bickford's married brothers and sisters comprehended the truth that she was a woman of property, and had neither chick nor child.

"So I thought 'twas a good opportunity to just stop an' see if the lot was in good order—last spring Mr. Wallis's stone hove with the frost; an' so I could take these flowers." She gave a sigh. "I ain't one that can bear flowers in a close room—they bring on a headache, but I enjoy 'em as much as anybody to look at, only you never know what to put 'em in. If I could be out in the mornin' sun as some do and keep flowers in the house I should have me a gardin, certain," and she sighed again.

"A garden's a sight of care, but I don't begrudge none of the care I give to mine. I have to scant on flowers so's to make room for pole beans," said Miss Pendexter gaily. She had only a tiny strip of land behind her house, but she always had something to give away, and made riches out of her narrow poverty. "A few flowers gives me just as much pleasure as more would," she added. "You get acquainted with things when you've only got one or two roots. My sweet williams is just like folks."

"Mr. Bickford was partial to sweet williams," said Mrs. Bickford. "I never knew him to take notice of no other sort of flowers. When we'd be over to Eliza's he'd walk down her gardin, an' he'd never make no comments until he come to them, and then he'd say, 'Those is sweet williams.' How many times I've heard him."

"You ought to have a sprig of 'em for his bo'quet," sugested Miss Pendexter.

"Yes, I've put a sprig in," said her companion.

At this moment Miss Pendexter took a good look at the bouquets, and found that they were as nearly alike as careful hands could make them. Mrs. Bickford was evidently trying to reach absolute impartiality.

"I don't know but you think it's foolish to tie 'em up this afternoon," she said presently, as she wound the first with a stout string. "I thought I could put 'em in a bucket of water out in the shed, where there's a draft of air, and then I should have all day time in the morning. I shall 'save a good deal to do before I go, I always sweep the sitting room and front entry Wednesdays. I want to leave everything nice, goin' away for all day so. So I meant to get the flowers out of the way this afternoon. Why, it's most half-past four, ain't it? But I shan't pick the rose till mornin'; 'twill be blowed out better then."

"The rose?" questioned Miss Pendexter. "Why, are you goin' to pick that, too?"

"Yes, I be. I never like to let 'em fade on the bush. There, that's just what's a-troublin' me," and she turned to give a long, imploring look at the friend who sat beside her. Miss Pendexter had moved her chair out of the way of the sun. "I don't seem to know which of 'em ought to have it," said Mrs. Bickford despondently. "I do so hate to make a choice between 'em; they all had their good points, especially Mr. Bickford, and I respected 'em all. I don't know but what I think of one of 'em most as much as I do of the other."

"Why, it is difficult for you, ain't it," responded Miss Pendexter. "I don't know's I can offer advice."

"No, I s'pose not," answered her friend slowly, with a shadow of disappointment coming over her calm face. "I feel sure you would, if you could, Abby."

Both of the women felt as if they were powerless before a great emergency.

"There's one thing—they're all in a better world now," said Miss Pendexter, in a self-conscious and constrained voice; "they can't feel such little things or take note o' slights same's we can."

"No, I suppose 't is myself that wants to be just," answered Mrs. Bickford. "I feel under obligations to my late husband when I look about and see how comfortable he left me. Poor Mr. Wallis had his great projects, an' perhaps if he'd lived longer he'd have made a record but when he died he'd failed all up, owing to that patent corn-sheller he'd put everything into, and, as you know, I had to get along 'most any way I could for the next few years. Life was very disappointing with Mr. Wallis, but he meant well, an' used to be an amiable person to dwell with, until his temper got spoiled makin' so many hopes, an' havin' 'em turn out failures. He had consider'ble of an air, an' dressed very handsome, when I was first acquainted with him, Mr. Wallis did. I don't know's you ever knew Mr. Wallis in his prime?"

"He died the year I moved over here from North Denfield," said Miss Pendexter, in a tone of sympathy. "I just knew him by sight. I was to his funeral. You know you lived in what we call the Wells house then, and I felt it wouldn't be an intrusion, we was such near neighbors. The first time I ever was in your house was just before that, when he was sick, an' Mary 'Becca Wade an' I called to see if there was anything we could do."

"They used to say about town that Mr. Wallis went to an' fro like a mail-coach and brought nothin' to pass," announced Mrs. Bickford without bitterness. "He ought to have had a better chance than he did in this little neighborhood. You see, he had excellent ideas, but he never'd learned the machinists' trade, and there was somethin' the matter with every model he contrived. I used to be pretty much provoked when he talked about moving 'way up to Lowell, or some of them places; I hated to think of leaving my folks; and now I see that I never done right by him. His ideas was good. I know once he was on a jury, and there was a man stopping to the tavern where he was, near the court house, a man that traveled for a firm to Lowell; and they engaged in talk, an' Mr. Wallis let out some of his notions, an' contrivances, an' he said that man wouldn't hardly stop to eat, he was so interested, an' said he'd look for a chance for him up to Lowell. It all sounded so well that I kind of begun to think about goin' myself. Mr. Wallis said we'd close the house here, and go an' board through the winter. But he never heard a word from him, and the disappointment was one he never got over. I think of it now different from what I did then. I often used to be kind of disapproving to Mr. Wallis; but there, he used to be always tellin' over his great projects. Somebody told me once that a man by the name of the one he met while he was over to court had got some patents for the very things Mr. Wallis used to be workin' over; but 't was after he died, an' I don't know's 't was in him to ever really set things up so other folks could ha' seen their value. His machines always used to work kind of rickety, but folks used to come from all round to see 'em; they was curiosities if they wa'n't nothin' else, an' gave him a name."

Mrs. Bickford paused a moment, with some geranium leaves in her hand, and seemed to suppress with difficulty a desire to speak even more freely.

"He was a dreadful notional man," she said at last, regretfully, and as if this fact were a poor substitute for what had just been in her mind. "I recollect one time he worked all through the early winter over my churn, an' got it so it would go three-quarters of an hour all of itself if you wound it up; an' if you'll believe it, he went and spent all that time for nothin' when the cow was dry, an' we was with difficulty borrowin' a pint o' milk a day somewheres in the neighborhood just to get along with." Mrs. Bickford flushed with displeasure, and turned to look at her visitor. "Now what do you think of such a man as that, Miss Pendexter?" she asked.

"Why, I don't know but 't was just as good for an invention," answered Miss Pendexter timidly; but her friend looked doubtful, and did not appear to understand.

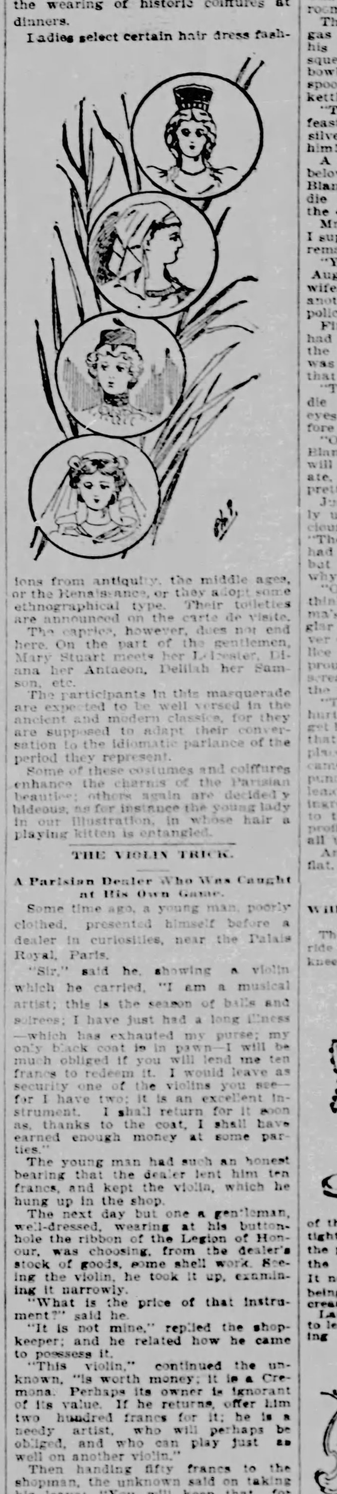
(Concluded Next Week.)

ODD COIFFURES.

Parisiennes Now Vie With One Another in Startling Effects.

The latest Parisian fad consists in the wearing of historic coiffures at dinners.

Ladies select certain hair dress fash-



ions from antiquity, the middle ages, or the Renaissance, or they adopt some ethnographical type. Their toilettes are announced on the carte de visite.

The caprice, however, does not end here. On the part of the gentlemen, Mary Stuart meets her Lohengrin, Diana her Antaeon, Delilah her Samson, etc.

The participants in this masquerade are expected to be well versed in the ancient and modern classics, for they are supposed to adapt their conversation to the idiomatic parlance of the period they represent.

Some of these costumes and coiffures enhance the charms of the Parisian beauties; others again are decidedly hideous, as for instance the young lady in our illustration, in whose hair a playing kitten is entangled.

THE VIOLIN TRICK.

A Parisian Dealer Who Was Caught at His Own Game.

Some time ago, a young man, poorly clothed, presented himself before a dealer in curiosities, near the Palais Royal, Paris.

"Sir," said he, showing a violin which he carried, "I am a musical artist; this is the season of balls and soirees; I have just had a long illness—which has exhausted my purse; my only black coat is in pawn—I will be much obliged if you will lend me ten francs to redeem it. I would leave as security one of the violins you see—for I have two; it is an excellent instrument. I shall return for it soon as, thanks to the coat, I shall have earned enough money at some parties."

The young man had such an honest bearing that the dealer lent him ten francs, and kept the violin, which he hung up in the shop.

The next day but one a gentleman, well-dressed, wearing at his buttonhole the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, was choosing, from the dealer's stock of goods, some shell work. Seeing the violin, he took it up, examining it narrowly.

"What is the price of that instrument?" said he.

"It is not mine," replied the shopkeeper; and he related how he came to possess it.

"This violin," continued the unknown, "is worth money; it is a Cremona. Perhaps its owner is ignorant of its value. If he returns, offer him two hundred francs for it; he is a needy artist, who will perhaps be obliged, and who can play just as well on another violin."

Then handing fifty francs to the shopman, the unknown said on taking his leave: "You will keep that for yourself if the affair succeeds. I will return in a few days."

Two days after, the young man reappeared, bringing the ten francs to redeem his violin—for which the dealer offered him two hundred. After some hesitation, he agreed, pocketed the money, and withdrew, lamenting the sad necessity which compelled him to part with his favorite instrument. At the end of the week the dealer, not having seen the decorated gentleman, became suspicious; he carried the violin to an instrument maker, who offered him three francs for it.

It Is Real Unsettin'.

"Where is your husband?" asked a lady of a woman who had applied for assistance.

"Wal, to tell you the real truth, I dunno what he is," was the drawling reply, with no visible sign of emotion. "He jess tuk his hat an' put off one day 'bout three months ago, an' I ain't seen nor heerd nothin' sence, dunno whether he's dead or alive."

"It must be very painful for you to be in such a state of uncertainty regarding him."

"Yeas, 'tis," was the calm reply. "It's real painful. Come to think of it, I dunno anything more upsettin' than to have a husband an' not have him. It's real upsettin', it jess is."—Detroit Free Press.

A Crucial Test.

Mrs. Winthrop—Do you think that Jack Desmond is really in love with Mabel?

Mr. Winthrop—Great goodness!—yes; why, he plays dominoes with her by the hour!—Puck.

Spoiled by Overdoing.

Cholly (on his knees)—Maud, you have intoxicated me with your charms.

Maud—"Pshaw! You're no match for me."

Cholly—"Why not?"

Maud—"You get drunk too easily."—Town Topics.

Intimation.

"So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent?"

"He did not say so in words, but he intimated it."

"How so?"

"He kicked me down stairs."—Figaro.

The Last Rice.

"He has eaten his last rice," say the Chinese when they wish to imply that a man's end is near.—Providence Telegram.

Reassured.

Excited passenger—"Captain, shall you weather the storm?"

Captain—"It is doubtful; but don't let that bother you—every member of the crew can swim!"—Rochester Post-Express.

HE HAD COLLECTED THE SILVER.

Mrs. Noboddie Mistaken in Thinking She Had Found a Burglar.

Young Mrs. Noboddie, returning from her mother's birthday party, let herself into the flat, which seemed strangely quiet and deserted, says the Chicago Herald.

"Freddie isn't home yet, of course," she said to herself. "That Mr. Goldlink is sure to keep him late talking over all that business, and of course, as he came to town on purpose for it, Freddie couldn't leave him to go to mamma's party. I am home earlier than I expected, too. What airs Sarah does give herself, simply because she is married to a rich man. Well, I hate pride, and I won't be snubbed by her, so I just came home."

She proceeded to remove her wraps and take a good look at herself in the mirror.

"My goodness!" she whispered, that sounds like somebody in the dining room! Oh, nonsense! It can't be, I'm only nervous. I hope this business will turn out well. Freddie says it will double our income if it does, and then I can snub Sarah a bit if I choose. That is surely someone in the dining room. I shall creep out and see."

The dining room door was ajar. The gas was turned on full, and a man in his shirt sleeves was deliberately squeezing lemons into her best punch bowl, while near

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2—Only one question at a time. 3—Don't ask for advice on questions, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6—No answers by mail.

Greenbacks and Demand Notes.

O. J. O., Sleepy Eye, Minn., has our thanks for sending us a copy of a little Populist paper in Dakota which attacks the statements made in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 4, in an answer headed "The Greenbacks." It is incredible that people will believe such statements as are there made in what are intended to be corrections of The Blade's statements. One real correction he makes—the time that McCulloch was Secretary of the Treasury, which was from 1865 to 1869, in Johnson's time, not Grant's; but every other statement in The Blade's answer was absolutely correct. The statements which that paper declares false are embodied in the following:

"There were $450,000,000 of greenbacks in all, authorized. None were redeemed and cancelled while John Sherman was secretary of the Treasury. There were $346,000,000 redeemed and destroyed under Secretary McCulloch.

"Regarding your question, 'Were they ever below par before the exception clause was stricken off?' we must say once more, as we have said numbers of times, that there never was a greenback issued without the exception clause. Never a one. At various times in the period from 1739 to 1852 the government issued treasury notes, but they were not greenbacks. * * * There has been but the one kind of greenbacks issued."

With regard to the first, the Populist paper referred to, publishes a table giving by years the greenbacks paid out of the Treasury and those paid in. He says the latter "redemption." Well, in one sense it is; but as they were at once paid out again, they were not retired and cancelled. In the first paragraph above we stated the plain fact—that Congress authorized, in all, the issue of $450,000,000 of greenbacks. This can easily be proved by referring to the United States statutes. We speak, in the above, of the amounts "redeemed and cancelled," and "redeemed and destroyed," not redeemed by being paid into the Treasury to be paid out again.

Regarding the second paragraph, the Populist paper in question devotes a long article to abuse of this paper, and says the statement that "there never was a greenback issued without the exception clause," is false. In this it shows it dense ignorance. Our statement is true.

It is another case of confusing demand notes with legal tender notes (greenbacks.) When the word "greenback" is used, every sensible man understands the word to mean legal tender notes. Here are the facts as to the demand notes which ignorant Populists assume to be the same as greenbacks:

On July 17, 1861, Congress passed an act authorizing the issue of $50,000,000 of demand treasury notes, in denominations of not less than $10. This was amended by act of August 5, 1861, so as to allow $5 notes to be issued. These notes bore no interest, and were redeemable on demand. They were not legal tender for debts, but were receivable for all public dues. They were not counterfeited, and are not to be confused with greenback issues. The full $50,000,000 were issued, and $10,000,000 additional authorized by act of February 12, 1862. They soon went out of circulation, as they were receivable for customs, and hence were equivalent to gold, which went to a premium in December, 1861.

Note especially that they maintained parity with gold because of their being receivable for customs duties. As these duties were payable in gold, and as gold was at a premium, the demand notes were equivalent to gold. They would have depreciated, however, had they not been redeemable in gold on demand. Any one could take a demand note and get the government's gold for it.

The demand notes were not "greenbacks,"—that is, they were not the same class of note usually called greenbacks. This does not refer to the color of the ink, but to the conditions on the face of the note. They differed in three particulars:

Greenbacks have no time fixed for redemption; these demand notes were redeemable on demand.

Greenbacks are a legal tender by law; the demand notes were not.

Greenbacks can be refused in payment of duties; demand notes were receivable for them.

These are facts, and our Populist contemporary will find they can not be disproved. Are Populists in favor of issuing demand notes, receivable for public dues, and not legal tender; redeemable on demand, and not allowed to be reissued, but to be cancelled and destroyed whenever received into the Treasury?

The Blade never misrepresents. It thinks too much of the good will of its readers to attempt to mislead them. If any misstatements are made in the Bureau, we will thank our friends to call attention to them.

A Pension Question.

Subscriber, Vandalia, Mo., writes: "A soldier drawing a pension under the act of June 27, 1890, died May 1, 1895, three days before his last quarter's pension was due. His widow wants to know how she must proceed in order to collect the money due him at the date of his death. Also what steps must she take in order to have her name placed upon the pension roll or to have the pension to which she is entitled as the widow of a soldier, without the services of a claim agent. The widow is old and poor, was married to pensioner before the war."

Because she is old and poor is the very reason she should secure the services of an honest and efficient agent, in order to have her pension granted at the earliest possible moment. To get her husband's pension money due she has to make proof that she is his widow; so it is better to apply at once for a widow's pension, as its granting will involve the payment of the sum yet due. The law regarding the payment of the accrued pension in case of death was approved March 2, 1895, and is as follows:

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That from and after the 28th day of September, 1892, the accrued pension to the date of the death of any pensioner, or of a person entitled to a pension having an application therefor pending, and whether a certificate therefor shall issue prior or subsequent to the death of such person, shall, in the case of a person pensioned, or applying for pension, on account of his disabilities or service, be paid, first, to his widow; second, if there is no widow, to his child or children under the age of sixteen years at his death; third, in case of a widow, to her minor children under the age of sixteen years at her death. Such accrued pension shall not be considered a part of the assets of the estate of such deceased person, nor be liable for the payment of the debts of said estate in any case whatsoever, but shall inure to the sole and exclusive benefit of the widow or children. And if no widow or child survive such pensioner, and in the case of his last surviving child who was such minor at his death, and in case of dependent mother, father, sister, or brother, no payment whatsoever of their accrued pension shall be made or allowed except so much as may be necessary to reimburse the person who bore the expense of their last sickness and burial, if they did not leave sufficient assets to meet such expense. And the mailing of a pension check, drawn by a pension agent in payment of a pension due, to the address of a pensioner, shall constitute payment in the event of the death of a pensioner subsequent to the execution of the voucher therefor. And all prior laws relating to the payment of accrued pension are hereby repealed."

Treasury Whitewash.

J. W. S., Laddonia, Mo., asks: "Will you please publish the White House paint recipe, or something better for to paint rough board our buildings and barns?"

The White House is painted with the best white lead and oil, so of course you do not mean that. You probably refer to the "Treasury department whitewash," so called because it is sent out by the Lighthouse board of the Treasury department for whitewashing lighthouses. Here is the formula: Slack 2 bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it, and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; 3 pounds ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; 1-2 pound powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water, mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and, when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash-brushes.

To Clean Wall Paper.

F. R. J., Sellar, Colo., writes: "Please inform me as to the best method and preparation for cleaning dirty or soiled wall paper."

Cut into eight portions a loaf of bread two days old; it must be neither newer nor staler. With one of these pieces, after having blown off all the dust from the paper to be cleaned, by the means of a good pair of bellows, begin at the top of the room, holding the crust in the hand, and wipe lightly downward with the crumb, about half a yard at each stroke, till the upper part of the paper is completely cleaned all round. Then go round again, with the like sweeping stroke downwards, always commencing each successive course a little higher than the upper stroke had extended, till the bottom be finished. This operation, if carefully performed, will frequently make very old paper look almost equal to new. Great caution must be used not by any means to rub the paper hard, nor to attempt cleaning it the cross or horizontal way. The dirty part of the bread, too, must be continually cut away, and the pieces renewed as soon as may become necessary.

A Silver Question.

J. H. B., Asotin, Minn., writes: "If silver was coined at the ratio of 20 to 1, 600 lbs., and made full legal tender, would not that keep it on a parity with gold?"

The ratio between the market value of silver and gold is now about 30 to 1. To keep them on a parity at 20 to 1, silver would have to rise in value about one-third. Would it do that? Clearly not, if done by the United States, or any other single great nation alone. That is the reason the bimetallists of Europe earnestly advocate international action by all the great nations. The "enmity to silver" in the East, which is so much talked of in the West, is not enmity to silver, nor to free coinage; but it is opposition to free coinage at 16 to 1, or any other ratio that would impair the present worth of the dollar, or drive gold out of circulation. The fight is on the ratio, not against silver.

Presidential Election Day.

H. N. S., Hampshire, Ill., asks: "Why is it that the day set for the general elections is the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November? Why not the first Tuesday?"

The original act of Congress, fixing the time, simply required that the Presidential electors should be chosen within thirty-four days preceding the first Wednesday in December—the latter day being that on which the electors shall meet and ballot for President. This act was amended by act of Congress in January, 1845, which provides they shall be chosen on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November. This was apparently designed to keep election day within the original thirty-four days preceding the day of the meeting of the electors, which "the first Tuesday" would not.

Annexation of Cuba.

K. B., Oxford, Kan., asks: "If Cuba should be annexed to the United States, would the people be immediately represented in Congress, or should they have to remain unrepresented for seven years?"

No one can tell what provisions the treaty of annexation might have, nor what laws Congress would enact for the government of Cuba. It might be governed as a territory is now; or it might be erected into a state. It is unprofitable to discuss it, not only for the reason just given, but also because there is not the slightest probability of annexation.

Silver is Full Legal Tender.

J. W. F., Lockhart's Run, W. Va., asks: "To what amount are silver dollars legal tender? Are silver certificates redeemable in gold at the Treasury?"

Standard silver dollars are full legal tender for any debt, public or private, in any sum whatever. Silver certificates are not redeemable in gold, because they are merely certificates of deposit of silver, but greenbacks and treasury notes of 1890 can be so redeemed.

Largest Yield of Corn.

A. L. H., Pasco., O., has our thanks for the following: "In reply to the question in regard to the largest yield of corn per acre ever raised in the United States, will say it was 156 bushels after being kiln-dried, by J. S. Burton, near Newbern, N. C., in 1892."

An Orthoepical Question.

"Jack," McLemoresville, Tenn., writes: "Is there any difference in the quality of quantity of the letter a in 'guard,' and the same letter in 'was?'"

Yes. The a in "guard" has the sound of a in father; in "was" the same sound as in what. We have not the type to reproduce the diacritical marks.

Washington's Famous Order.

C. O. G., Springdale, Iowa, asks: "Can you tell me on what occasion and by whom it was said, 'Put none but Americans on guard to-night?'"

This famous phrase occurred originally in one of General Washington's orders of the day, during the Revolution.

Rare Coins.

S. R. H., Galion, O., asks: "Is there any premium on the large one cent pieces of 1817 or 1853?"

The copper cents of 1817, with the head facing to the left, and fifteen stars around it, is worth 10 cents, if in good condition. There is no premium on the cent of 1853.

Miscellaneous.

W. B. J., Petersburg, Mich.: Address a letter of inquiry to "Principal Manual Training School, Toledo, Ohio," inclosing stamp.

W. E. J., Brownsville, Ore.: Joseph Lane was the first territorial governor of Oregon, taking possession of the office on March 3, 1849.

G. A. R., Mich.: We think you have a right to screen your fish-pond and keep what fish may be within it. We should do so, were the case ours. You might submit the question to your state fish commissioner, however.

J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich.: We can not tell, for we are not familiar with the law of Michigan, and decisions of its courts, as to the form of promissory notes. We should have to write to some lawyer in Michigan to find out, which you can do more easily than we.

A New Use for English Sparrows.

There is a new use for English sparrows which the average American citizen of sporting proclivities has not so far discovered, says the Washington Post. It remains for the Chinese in the United States to direct attention to a novel purpose to which cock sparrows may be devoted somewhat in compensation for their otherwise useless career. That John Chinaman somewhere from some source inherited considerable sporting blood, though he may not cut much of a shine himself in a street brawl with urchins and sandlotters, is pretty generally known. That he has a wholesome respect for American justice is also a familiar fact. So, in order to have just as much fun as he would at a cock or a dog fight, John has made experiments with cock sparrows, and the result is said completely to fill the measure of his happiness. The fighting sparrows are trained on the same principle as gamecocks; their wings are clipped and their spurs are fitted to gaffs as keen as the point of a needle. They can soon be trained to make as good fighters as two Spanish roosters, and those who have witnessed an exhibition of this sort declare that, next to a rat-killing, no Chinaman will admit that anything can surpass in interest a cocking main between two educated sparrows.

She Wanted Live People.

A little girl objected to going to bed alone.

"But you're not alone," explained her mother. "God is with you all the time, and then you have your dolly besides."

She examined her doll critically before replying.

"I don't want them," she said at last. "I want somebody with a skin face."—Chicago Post.

Rich Red Blood

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That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why it overcomes That Tired Feeling, strengthens the nerves, gives energy in place of exhaustion.

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That is Why the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, while other preparations of less merit have come, held a little temporary favor, and are heard of no more.

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RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

In his preface to the "Honor of Savelli," the author, Mr. S. Levett Yeats, states that it was not until his own book was published that he read Mr. Weyman's "A Gentleman of France," although he purported the novel in question to be written after the style of Mr. Weyman. Not that by any means the author is equal in every way to "the Dumas of the Hour," says the Bookman. There is a deeper and more varied knowledge of human nature, a finer analysis of motive and a more masterly constructive skill in "A Gentleman of France," but the creator of "Ugo Di Savelli" can break a lance with him who conceived Gaston du Marsac as a reconteur of exciting episodes, hair-breadth escapes and magnificent sword-play. The author has taken Dumas for his model, and this is evinced in the spirited action of dialogue and subtle movement, in the alertness of the characters and in the adroitness with which he holds all the issues at stake, and carries them on with growing interest until they reach their common goal. The story is laid in the period of Italian history when Alexander VI. was pope and the infamous Borgias were tottering to their fall. The main current of the story recalls "A Gentleman of France" with its introduction of a mysterious political mission, but the motive play of the leading figure who is also the narrator, is altogether different, and gives an exaltation of character to Di Savelli which is lacking in De Marsac, though both have a common attraction for us in their manly and courageous virtues. The "Honor of Savelli," we fear, has raised another vexed ghost on the horizon of Mr. Boyesen's troubled vision, and is a further outcome of that romantic movement which Mr. Zangwill holds responsible for setting so many writers "brooding on blood and writing in the reddest of ink." D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"Among the Northern Hills," by William C. Prime, author of "Along New England Roads," is published by Harper & Brothers. Mr. Prime is a lover of nature, with a keen sense of the beauty of forms and contrasting lines. It is very refreshing to read of his affection for a pet white-birch or two; and no painter could give one a better idea of fascinating, graceful river-curves than we find in his chapter on "Trout Brooks." There is an out-of-doorness about this book that is very captivating, and especially at this time of year it will appeal to a large class of readers.

"In Russian Rambles," Isabel F. Hapgood, author of "The Epic Songs of Russia," has related a clever narrative of the incidents of the common daily life of the people. In her preface the author deplores that the every day life of that country is either so little known or else so imperfectly that any statement of them is a travesty. Too many people, according to the writer, go to Russia with the deliberate expectation and intention of seeing queer things. Perhaps it arises from the peculiar fact that people find it more interesting to hear bad things of their neighbors than good, and the person who furnishes startling tales is considered better company than the humdrum truth-teller of the charitably disposed. Miss Hapgood belongs to latter class of travelers, and as a result, her book is a charming, moderate and entertaining. It is handsomely issued in yellow and black by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"Los Cerritos," by Gertrude Atherton, is an admirably written romance of California life issued by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York. In her preface Miss Atherton writes:

"As I have introduced in this book a dialect new to American literature, perhaps a word of explanation will not be amiss. It may be thought at times that I am inconsistent in its use, but as a matter of fact no American dialect is more inconsistent in itself. Scarcely do no two people speak it alike, but no man speaks it with consistency to himself. He mixes his participles, garnishes his verbs with wandering "a's," transposes his pronouns, and peppers his sentences with irrelevant words in a wholly arbitrary manner. He is guided by ear and association alone, and the author in revealing him must trust to her own ear, aided by memory and habit. The law of phonetics is absolute in the dialect of the native Californian; there is no other. Were I not almost as familiar with this dialect as with the English language, I should never venture to handle it."

A valuable little book entitled "Gardenier's Ready Help for Locomotive Engineers," is published by Edward Meeks, 1312 Filbert street, Philadelphia.

from November, 1894 to April, 1895, has The bound volume of the Century just been issued in uniform handsome binding, gold and brown. The Century company, New York.

"Suggestion," by Mabel Collins, author of "A Debt of Honor," "Morial the Mahatma," "The Idyll of the White Lotus," etc., is published by the United States Book Company, of 310-318 Sixth avenue, New York.

The Helpful Science, by St. George Mivart, Post 8 vo., cloth, $1.25 Among the eminent scientific writers of the day, Mr. Mivart is distinguished by his recognition of a personal Will and Intelligence back of all the phenomena of the material world. He here enters the physical field with a like insistence upon the reality of the human personality, upon the purity and trustworthiness of the representations in the consciousness, upon the validity and authority of the human reason. Harper & Bros., Franklin square.

Since the appearance ten years ago of his large two-volume work, "Prince Bismarck an Historical Biography," Mr Charles Lowe, the author, has gathered much fresh material and the substance of this up-to-date material—sometimes corrective, sometimes supplementary—has been incorporated in the present sketch which has the advantage of now presenting the political career, if happily not yet the life of the great man. The book is published by Roberts Eros., of Boston. (For sale by Brown, Eager & Hull).

"The Garden of Eden, U. S. A.: a very Possible Story," is a new book by W. H. Bishop which will be published in May by Charles H. Kerr & Co., of Chicago. It proposes a common-sense, practical solution of the labor question, not by legislation but by the mutual efforts of individuals. It suggests incidentally a readjustment of domestic economy that will preserve the sacredness of homes, but at the same time release women from their dull round of cooking, dusting, sweeping, washing and mending, and open up for every woman some useful activity suited to her own taste and capacity. It shows how the isolation and monotony of the farm life of today may be obviated, by bringing farm life and city together, keeping the best features of each. All this is told in no dry fashion, but in the course of a delightful story of modern life and love, interesting clean, helpful and strong.

"The Zig-zag Paths of Life," by Matilda Vance Cooke, which the same publishers announce for immediate issue is a handsomely bound volume at $1. The types in this book are purely American, and it reads like the diary of a keen observer of real people.

From the first page to the last Mr. Rathborne's new story, "The Fair Maid of Fez," is a continuous revel of exciting incident and thrilling adventure. The story opens and closes in New York, but the burden of the narrative recites the deeds of a young and spirited American, who, to recover some family documents of importance in the possession of a renegade countryman, who has become grand vizier of the sultan of Morocco, proceeds to Northern Africa, and with the help of a trusty and resourceful son of the desert makes his way to Fez, leads an attack on the palace of the Moorish sultan's lieutenant, gains the object of his search, and fights his way again out of the country, having meanwhile had a love adventure of romantic interest and won dear experience of Arab recklessness of life and Moorish knavery. The book is issued by the Home Book Co., 45 Vesey street, New York.

The Impregnable City, by Max Femberton, is published by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mr. Femberton has been a successful journalist and editor, but has recently severed his connection with "Chums" and other journalistic work to devote himself entirely to literature.

The following novels have recently been issued in pamphlet form: "Out of the Fashion," by L. T. Meade, is published by the Cassell Company, Union square, New York. From George W. Dillingham, publisher, New York, have been received "Lady Olivia," by W. J. Falkner; "Celeste," by Elizabeth M. Sutro; "On the Chalking Dish," by Hariet M. Bailey. The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, of Rose street, New York, issue "How to Make Money, Although a Woman," by Irene W. Hartt. "Is She Not a Woman? or Vengeance Is Mine," is the recent contribution to the Cassell's Union square library, issued semi-monthly. The Cassell Publishing Company have also sent out a pretty story, "Lisbeth," by Lesli Keith, author of "The Chilcotes," "in Spite of Herself," etc.

"Brown Studies or Camp Fires and Morals," by George H. Hepworth, author of "Hiram Golf's Religion," "Her Old Sermons," etc., is an entertaining and prettily illustrated volume of rambles and essays full of quaint fancies and wise passages, making on the whole a most pleasant book to turn to in a dull hour.

"A Quaint Spinster," by Frances E. Russell, is an interesting tale in which the principal character is the old maiden lady who gives the title to the book.

"Under the Man-Fig," by M. E. M. Davis, author of "In War Times at La Rose Blanche," "Minding the Gap," etc., is a tradition, most prettily told of the town of the Presidio of St. Jago on the Los Brazos de Dios. The quaint picturesque life and dialect of the simple and lovable characters portrayed in the book is admirably done. The story is well worth reading, the plot being cleverly constructed and well carried out. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"The Path in the Ravine," by Edward S. Ellis, author of "Boy Pioneer Series," "Deerfoot Series," "Wildwood Series," etc., is a handsomely bound and illustrated volume published by Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia. The story is entertainingly told and carries the reader into the forest along pleasant paths and is first of all a delightful book for boys and those of adventurous spirit.

"Cycling," a gaily bound little volume in orange and black by Luther H. Porter, is a most reliable guide to the successful use of the wheel, and is deserving of a place in every cyclist's library. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wash it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SORRY HE MISSED ONE.

Fired Sixteen Shots and Hurt Only Fifteen People.

"Speakin' of game men," remarked a Westerner with frowzled whiskers, "there was Sam Slug, of Slugville, as we called him, but it wasn't his name, that used to be city marshal of our town.

"He was on the shoot in a minute, and when his gun went 'pop' something was bound to come down.

"I remember one night he went into a saloon full of tough citizens to make an arrest, and the gang was onto him.

"He took his sixteen-shooter with him, but the crowd was so full they didn't seem to take that into the count, and, when Sam collared his man, the row began.

"When it was all over the saloon was cleared out, and Sam and a number of his fellow-citizens occupied the floor, and we fished Sam out and took him to his boarding house.

"He wasn't very badly hurt, not near as bad as the others, and the next day, as I was the mayor of the town, I went to see Sam.

"'Sam,' says I, purty stiff, 'you kind of overdone things that time.'

"'How, Mr. Mayor?' says he.

"'Why,' says I, 'shootin' so many permiskus.'

"'Did my man git away?' says he.

"'Oh, no,' says I, 'he's safe with the rest of 'em.'

"'How many?' says he.

"'Only fifteen,' says I, with a grin.

"'Is that all?' says he, disappointed like.

"'Ain't that enough?' says I; 'you ought to be sorry.'

"'I am,' says he, 'about one thing.'

"'What's that?' says I.

"'About that cartridge I wasted, Mr. Mayor,' says he. 'There was sixteen shots in that gun, and I'd like to know which one of 'em didn't do its duty.'—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. France, of Columbus, Ohio, the eminent specialist, will be at the Burnett House, Toledo, O., Friday, May 24.

AMBITIOUS WOMEN

WAKE HEROES OF MEN.

She Will Brave Anything for the Man She Loves.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

When an ambitious woman loves a man she will spur him to heroic efforts.

She will dare with him the rigors of the frozen North, and encouragehim in daring dangers almost unsurmountable.

Women are by nature ambitious according to their physical and mental strength. Hope and ambition come with perfect health, but vanish before sickness and despair.

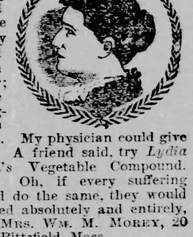
American women are, unfortunately, particularly subject to those painful female diseases that are the cause of so much hopelessness and misery.

Could all women realize the undeniable fact that they suffer unnecessarily, how much brighter life would be!

Lydia E. Pinkham devoted her life to the study of female diseases and, their cause; and she discovered in the Vegetable Compound an absolute remedy. It succeeds in removing the cause of the trouble.

Women who rely more upon their own natural common-sense, rather than on the theories of their physicians, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and are soon restored to health.

Here is a living example: "Four months ago I was unable to stand on my feet. I had falling of the womb, kidney trouble, and inflammation of the bladder; the backache and bearing-down pains were dreadful.



My physician could give me no relief. A friend said, try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. Well, I did. Oh, if every suffering woman would do the same, they would be cured, cured absolutely and entirely, as I am!" Mrs. Wm. M. Morey, 20 Seymour St., Pittsfield, Mass.

IN THIS VICINITY

EX-SENATOR SUTTON'S TRIAL

Ended Quickly in a Verdict of Not Guilty.

Ottawa, O., May 15.—The Sutton trial, which has been in progress for a week, was ended yesterday by the jury returning a verdict of not guilty. The jury was out from 3 o'clock Monday afternoon until 6 o'clock Tuesday morning. Mr. Sutton was indicted for unlawfully signing and drawing an order on the infirmary for goods never obtained by that institution. He did not deny the signing, but testified that he acted as an attorney for Mr. O. E. Ramey, a former merchant, for whom the order was issued. This, it is said, will necessitate further indictments in the case. Mr. Ramey is a wealthy oil producer of West Virginia. Five indictments were found against him also on this and other cases, but were nolled by ex-Prosecutor Frazer. Mr. Sutton is a prominent politician and a successful attorney.

WOOD COUNTY COURT

Will Handle the Tontogany Murder This Month.

Bowling Green, O., May 17.—The May term of Wood common pleas court begins next Monday. Judge Melhorn will preside and open the term. It will be a busy session. There are nearly 300 cases on the docket, many of them being of extreme importance. The cases against the commissioners, court house contractor and architects, and also against ex-Auditor Wilson will attract the widest interest. Aside from the above cases, there are but few criminal cases demanding attention. The grand jury will have the Tontogany murder case to look into, the evidence of which is in the possession of the officers. Sheriff Biggs and Detective Hemphill think they have a "dead to rights" case, and are confident the indictments they claim to have gathered considerable evidence not generally known to the public.

BASCOM BADLY BURNED.

The Little Village Visited by a Destructive Fire.

Tiffin, O., May 18.—The village of Bascom was visited by a disastrous fire at 2:30 o'clock this morning, which is supposed to be of incendiary origin. The Flack block was entirely destroyed, which was occupied by Cullen and Weigfield's general store, Henry Best's shoe shop, Sidney Patterson's restaurant and the postoffice, the contents of which were entirely consumed. Postmaster Corrigan endeavored to gain entrance to the postoffice, but the smoke was so dense that he failed. The damage to the postoffice was $50. The loss is estimated at $5,000. Insurance $2,800.

—Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A MISSIONARY IN TIBET.

Success Has Already Attended Her Efforts.

Miss Anna R. Taylor, the undaunted missionary who passed through such terrible perils in her attempt to reach Lassa, the capital of Tibet, has written a letter to a Toledo friend, dated Gnalong, Sikkim, April 5, 1895. She is living in a Tibetan hut, 12,250 feet above the sea, having only her sister with her for the last three weeks. Mr. Anders Jenson had died of enteric fever caught from some traveling Tibetans. She says: "Believing that God would have pioneer work done in Tibet and that he does not wish me to do it alone, I am now asking the Master to lay Tibet on the heart of women of His own choice and send them out to join me. I have $6,000 left of my private property which I will use as God leads me. Of course I will go straight ahead. The work here lies chiefly amongst the encampments of the Tibetans. I have distributed among the mower 400 copies of the gospels in Tibetan, which I am glad to hear are being read in the chief towns and consastries in Tibet. I have also given nearly 3,000 of Mrs. Grunkil's text cards and preached the gospel to numbers who had never heard before. I have four meetings a week for the troops stationed here and have had the joy of seeing some of the men won for Jesus.

"I expect soon to open a station at Yatong across the border in Tibet. Any who offer themselves for Tibet must be prepared to live a life of privation in a cold country, to endure hardships as good soldiers of Jesus Christ, to wear the Tibetan dress and live in Tibetan huts, and at times to eat Tibetan food. Tibet is a cold, inhospitable country, and the people much higher than either the Chinese or people of India; but they are good natured and the women hold a much better position in Tibet than in other Eastern countries. We go down to the people and become one of them and by living in their midst a life for Jesus and thus try to win them for Him who gave his life for them. There are five members of the Scandinavian mission in Tibet. Two of them (women) are doing good work in Sikkim, in the La Chen Valley."

Further information will be furnished by H. Veysey, 560 Indiana avenue, Toledo, O., who will acknowledge all monies received for Miss Taylor in the South, or Dr. Susan Rijhart and her hospital, and Kumbum, in the Northwest, both by letter and in "The Tibetan," a monthly devoted to the work among and habits of the people of this long closed land. Mr. Veysey requests readers of The Blade to offer prayer for the work in Tibet.

DIED FROM TIGHT LACING.

English Actress Expires in the Midst of a Stage Performance.

The latest victim of tight lacing, says the London Daily News, is the unfortunate actress who died in the midst of the performance at the Elephant and Castle Theater on boxing night. She seems to have been gripped as in a vise by the stays of her stage costume, and this, aggravating a natural weakness of the heart, brought on her death. She had just finished a song and danced off to the wings, when she collapsed, with all the signs of fatal illness. Her husband, who was in the house, was called to her side, and her agonized cry to him to unlace her dress seems to have been the last that left her lips. She was dead in the dressing-room before the doctor came. The circumstances were such as to constitute every possible aggravation of her danger. Her lacing had paralyzed every vital function at a moment when it was the most violent and gay. A dance in loose costume would have been trying enough, and all the excitement of a first night added to the peril, but in its garment that fitted like the torture-boots of the middle ages, proved too much for the patience of outraged nature.

THE GREATEST ON EARTH.

Other Shows May Come and Go, but It Goes on Forever.

Referring the other day to the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth, which is to exhibit in Toledo on Wednesday, July 10, the managing editor of the Indianapolis Daily News remarked: "If everybody now associated with that show were to retire, or pass away, it would keep right on, just the same, because it not only stands for everything gigantic and superlative in its way, but is a representative public institution, with a name and good will of immense, permanent and indestructible value. There would be plenty of capitalists only too glad to run it and to pay enormously for the privilege." This is literally true, every word of it, and tersely defines the difference between the show in question and all others of any name, or nature, and anywhere. Before the Barnum era of colossal presentation there were a number of circuses and menageries, first-class for their day. One by one they fell behind the times, and deteriorated and died. Others have succeeded them, and they, too, must and will disappear in the natural course of the death of P. T. Barnum it is a patent, undeniable fact that the great recreative enterprise bearing his name has steadily and phenomenally grown, in both size and popular favor; and under all circumstances its success is as certain as that of the best managed railroad or bank. It has, moreover, enlarged the scope of its sphere and influence and introduced many notable features of educational merit and universal interest, which should be known to all. This season's example of this is to be seen in the Ethnological Congress of strangest people from every stranges land—a big and wondrous gathering of the most singular beings, which no other firm, and probably no government even, has either the influence or means to secure. Here is living proof of the utter preposterousness involved in attempting to exploit any other exhibition in the world as worthy the name. Then, in the number of its elephants—twenty-four—wild beasts, distinguished performers, brilliant acts and races, and in the magnitude and splendor of its parade, it utterly surpasses anything else; while still another most unique and attractive novelty is now added, in its grand water carnival, introducing terrific high dives, signal aquatic feats and most comical mishaps in a miniature lake. It also comes to the front in female progress by introducing for the first time a lady clown, whose triumph in New York City was phenomenal. If it is worth fifty cents to see any other show, it is worth ten times as much to see Barnum & Bailey's. As for shows which pretend to give as much and more for from ten cents up, they are merely what their price indicates.

Mummies Make Good Onion Manure.

In view of the fact that Egypt was once the center of civilization and learning, whence science radiated to every corner of the globe, vestiges of Egyptian lore being found even in this hemisphere, it is somewhat painful to think that the only item which the land of the Pharoahs now contributes to the world is onions, which are being shipped in huge quantities to the United States. And to make matters worse, we are informed that the popular "smell" as the Egyptian onion is called, owes its fine flavor as well as its size to the fact that the fields in which it is grown are fertilized with the powdered mummies of the sages who flourished on the banks of the Nile 3,000 and 4,000 years ago.—New York Tribune.

Careful of the Wall Paper.

"I have suffered so much at the hands of the chromo fiend," said the girl bachelor plaintively. "If you have ever moved about any you will know what I mean only too well. They are the people who cajole the landlord into getting new paper for a room, and then, after a short occupancy, leave it for the next comer with the walls more or less covered with tacks and nail holes, with a neat little bit of plaster knocked out about each one. From having been a victim so often, I have determined never to add to the number of the heartless scandals. So whenever I find it necessary to put a small unframed picture or card on the wall, I attach it by means of a large lump of gold beeswax, and there it will stay until I wish to move it to another position, and will leave behind no tell-tale tracks or tacks, of its presence. I may add, in a whisper, by the way, that when beeswax fails me, I have found chewing gum a pretty good substitute."—Philadelphia Press.

Tit for Tat.

"You say that the desperadoes came in and cleaned out the town?"

"Yes, and now the town people are out scouring the country."—Indianapolis Journal.

Popular Tales.

"Tales from the Chinese" seems to be popular with the Japanese just now.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Gamblers' Wisdom.

When you are betting on an absolutely sure thing save out 5 cents for car fare home.—Exchange.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Stiff—Feet Crumble.

E. S. H., Tennessee: Your mare has no doubt a severe case of laminitis, which has developed, if the editor interprets your meaning properly, into pumiced foot. Laminitis may result from various causes—over-exertion, or trotting on hard roads, excessive feeding, drinking too much cold water when heated, or from a transfer of inflammation from some other part of the body. It may also result from constitutional tendency. Seedy toe is also an outgrowth of neglected laminitis. The disease is practically incurable, but relief may be had. The bowels must be kept working naturally, although large purgative doses must be avoided. Bran mashes or a run to grass will relieve constipation. The animal may be benefited by standing its feet in a tub of water once a day for a week for an hour at a temperature of 45 to 50 degrees Fah. This keeps the horn moist and acts upon the tissues. Give a dose of 1 oz. saltpetre in drinking water once a day for about five days. The crumbling horn may be carefully scraped away, and the animal carefully shod. Fit on a bar shoe with a broad circle, thicker at its outer edges and beveled off toward the center. Your neighbor diagnosed the case very well. Continued inflammation and the chronic laminitis causes absorption of the outer edge of the coffin bone, the latter thereby losing its concave surface and becoming convex. The sole yields to the gradual change and becomes flat, or in some cases convex. Your statement in your first letter that the foot was rotten led the editor to suppose the disease was thrush. The word rotten was naturally accepted as a disease in which there was an exudation of foul matter from the frog, although the word will apply also to pumiced foot. As the editor understands the mare has been suffering for a length of time, consequently the treatment necessary when first attacked will not apply.

Lamb Paralyzed—Chicks Die.

A. C. L., Indiana: The cause of your lamb dragging its hind legs may be traced to one of several causes—a severe chill from cold; getting wet, or indigestion. The lamb should have a dose of 1 teaspoonful of turpentine once a day for three days. Rub the small of the back with turpentine Keep the lamb in a warm place, and it may soon recover, although there is nothing certain about this. The lamb should be weaned as soon as possible, as the milk of the ewe may be injurious. After weaning, feed a little bran or ground oats daily. Give the lamb all it will eat of the best kind of food. Your chickens have one of the many forms that roup takes. They have in some way caught cold. Keep them in a warm place. Gargle their throats with kerosene oil, and inject a little into their nostrils. Separate the sick from the well fowls, and do not allow the well ones to drink from the same water as the sick ones. Clean the coop well. Examine the little chicks for lice, and rub a little lard on the heads from base of beak to base of crest when affected with lice. Look after the older fowls over carefully for lice.

Raising Turkeys.

P. C. N., Pennsylvania:—As good an answer as the editor can give you is found in the following from the Poultry Keeper: "Young turkeys are not easily raised, and the loss every year is very large. They are tender when young, but hardy after they are three months old. The large grey lice on the skins of the heads and necks kill them quickly, and as the large lice are never seen except by diligent search, they may be present, though the fact is unknown. Dampness quickly

Talmage's Sermon.

DISCOURSE UPON THE HELPFULNESS OF THE HANDS OF MEN.

Human Sympathy is an Essential and Indispensable Thing.

New York, May 20.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon in the Academy of Music Sunday afternoon was a powerful and eloquent plea for practical Christianity. The subject as announced was: "Wing and Hand," the text being Ezekiel x. 21, "The likeness of the hands of a man was under their wings."

While tossed on the sea between Australia and Ceylon, I first particularly noticed this text, of which then and there I made memorandum. This chapter is all a-flutter with cherubim. Who are the cherubim? An order of angels radiant, mighty, all-knowing, adoring, worshipful. When painter or sculptor tried in temple at Jerusalem, or in marble of Egypt to represent the cherubim, he made them part lion, or part ox, or part eagle. But much of that is an unintended burlesque of the cherubim whose majesty, and speed, and splendor we will never know until lifted into their presence we behold them for ourselves, as I pray by the pardoning grace of God we all may. But all the accounts Biblical, and all the suppositions human, represent the cherubim with wings, each wing about seven feet long, vaster, more imposing than any plumage that ever floated in earthly atmosphere. Condor in flight above Chimborazo, or Rocky Mountain eagle aiming for the noonday sun, or albatross in play with ocean tempest, presents no such glory. We can get an imperfect idea of the wing of cherubim by the only wing we see—the bird's pinion—which is the arm of the bird, but in some respects more wondrous than the human arm; with power of making itself more light, or more heavy; of expansion and contraction; defying all altitudes and all abysms; the bird looking down with pity upon boasting man as he toils up the sides of the Adirondacks, while the wing with a few strokes puts the highest crags far beneath claw and beak. But the bird's wing is only a feeble suggestion of cherubim's wing. The greatness of that, the rapidity of that, the radiance of that, the Bible again and again sets forth.

My attention is not more attracted by those wings than by what they reveal when lifted. In two places in Ezekiel we are told there were hands under the wings; human hands; hands like ours: "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings." We have all noticed the wing of the cherubim, but no one seems to have noticed the human hand under the wing. There are whole sermons, whole anthems, whole doxologies, whole milleniums in that combination of hand and wing. If this world is ever brought to God, it will be by appreciation of the fact that supernatural and human agencies are to go together; that which soars, and that which practically works; that which ascends the heavens, and that which reaches forth to earth; the joining of the terestrial and the celestial; the hand and the wing. We see this union in the construction of the Bible.

The wing of inspiration is in every chapter. What realms of the ransomed earth did Isaiah fly over? Over what battlefields for righteousness; what coronations; what dominions of gladness; what rainbows around the throne did St. John hover! But in every book of the Bible you just as certainly see the human hand that wrote it. Moses, the lawyer, showing his hand in the Ten Commandments, the fountain of all good legislation; Amos, the herdsman, showing his hand in similes drawn from fields and flocks; the fishermen apostles showing their hand when casting about gospel nets; Luke, the physician, showing his hand by giving especial attention to diseases cured; Paul showing his scholarly hand by quoting from heathen poets, and making arguments about the resurrection that stand as firmly as on the day he planted them; and St. John shows his hand by taking his imagery from the appearance of the bright waters spread around the Island of Patmos at hour of sunset, when he speaks of the sea of glass mingled with fire; scores of hands writing the parables, the miracles, the promises, the hosannas, the raptures, the consolations, the woes of ages. Oh, the Bible is so human; so full of heartbeats; so sympathetic; so wet with tears; so triumphant with palm branches, that it takes hold of the human race as nothing else ever can take hold of it—each writer in his own style; Job, the scientific; Solomon, the royal-blooded; Jeremiah, the despondent; Daniel, the abstemious and heroic—why, we know their style so well that we need not look to the top of the page to see who is the author. No more conspicuous the uplifting wing of inspiration than the hand, the warm hand, the flexible hand, the skillful hand of human instrumentality. "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings."

Again, behold this combination of my text in all successful Christian work. We stand corrected in our pulpits, and social meetings, and reformatory associations, offering prayer. Now, if anything has wings, it is prayer. It can fly further and faster than anything I can now think of. In one second of time from where you sit it can fly to the throne of God and alight in India. It can girdle the earth in a shorter time than you can seal a letter, or clasp a belt, or hok an eye. Wings, whether that prayer starts from an infant's tongue, or the trembling lips of a centenarian, rising from the heart of a farmer's wife standing at the dashing churn, or before the hot breath of a country oven, they soar away, and pick out of all the shipping of the earth, on all the seas, the craft on which her sailor boy is voyaging. Yea, prayer can fly clear down into the future. When the father of Queen Victoria was dying, he asked that the infant Victoria might be brought while he sat up in bed; and the babe was brought and the father prayed: "If this child should live to become queen of England, may she rule in the fear of God!" Having ended his prayer he said, "Take the child away." But all who know the history of England for the last fifty years know that the prayer for that infant more than seventy years ago has been answered, and with what emphasis and affection millions of the queen's subjects have this day in chapels and cathedrals, on land and sea, supplicated, "God, save the queen!"

Prayer flies not only across continental but across centuries. If prayer had only feet, it might run here and there and do wonders. But it has wings, and they are as radiant or plume, and as swift to rise, or swoop, or dart, or circle, as the cherubim's wings which swept through Ezekiel's vision. But oh! my friends, the prayer must have the hand under the wing, or it may amount to nothing. The mother's hand, or the father's hand, must write to the wayward boy as soon as you can hear how to address him. Christian souls must contribute to the evangelism of that far-off land for which they have been praying. Stop singing, "Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel," unless you are willing to give something of your means to make it fly. Have you been praying for the salvation of a young man's soul? That is right; but also extend the hand of invitation to come to a religious meeting. It always excites our sympathy to see a man with his hand in a sling. We ask him, "What is the matter? Hope it is not a felon;" or "Have your fingers been crushed?" But nine out of ten of all Christians are going their life long with their hand in a sling. They have been hurt by indifference, or wrong ideas of what is best; or it is injured of conventionalities; and they never put forth that hand to lift, to help, or rescue any one. They pray, and their prayer has wings, but there is no hand under the wings.

From the very structure of the hand we might make up our minds as to some of the things it was made for: to hold fast, to lift, to push, to pull, to help, and to rescue. And endowed with two hands, we might take the broad hint that for others as well as for ourselves we were to hold fast, to push, to pull, to help, to rescue. Wondrous hand! You know something of the "Bridgewater Treatises." When Rev. Francis Henry Bridgewater in his will left $40,000 for essays on "The Power, Wisdom and Goodness of God, as Manifested in the Creation," and Davies Gilbert, the president of the Royal society, chose eight persons to write eight books, Sir Charles Bell, the scientist, chose as the subject of his book, "The Hand; its Mechanism and Vital Endowments as Evincing Design." Oh, the hand! Its machinery beginning at the shoulder and working through shafts of bone, upper arm and forearm, down to the eight bones of the wrist, and the five bones of the palm, and the fourteen bones of the fingers and thumb, and composed of a labyrinth of muscles, and nerve, and artery, and flesh, which no one but Almighty God could have planned or executed. But how sugestive when it reached down to us from under the wings of the cherubim! "The likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings."

This idea is combined in Christ. When he rose from Mt. Olive, he took wing. As up and down his life you see the uplifting divinity. It glowed in his forehead. It flashed in his eyes. Its cadences were heard in his voice. But he was also very human. It was the sympathies of the centuries. Watch his hand before it was spiked. There was a dead girl in a governor's house, and Christ comes into the room and takes her pale, cold hand in his warm grasp and she opens her eyes on the weeping household and says, "Father, what are you crying about? Mother, what are you crying about? The book says, "He took her by the hand and the maid arose." A follower, angered at an insult offered Christ, drew his sword from the sheath and struck at a man with the sharp edge, aiming, I think, at his forehead. But the weapon glanced aside and took off the right ear at its roots. Christ with his hand reconstructed that wonderful organ of sound, that whispering gallery of the soul, that collector of vibrations, that arched way to the auditory nerve, that tunnel without which all the musical instruments of earth would be of no avail.

The book says, "He touched his ear and healed him." Meeting a full-grown man who had never seen a sunrise, or a sunset, or a flower, or the face of his own father or mother, Christ moistens the dust from his own tongue and stirs the dust into an eye salve, and with his own hands applies the strange medicament, and suddenly all the colors of earth and sky rush in upon the newly-created optic nerve, and the instantaneous noon drove out the long night. When he sees the grief of Mary and Martha, he sits down and cries with them. Some say it is the shortest verse in the Bible; but to me it seems, because of the far-reaching sympathies, about the largest—"Jesus wept!" So very human. He could not stand the sight of dropsy, or epilepsy, or paralysis, or hunger, or dementia; but he stretches out his sympathetic hand toward it. So very, very human. Omnipotent, and majestic, and glorious, this angel of the new covenant, with wings capable of encircling the universe, and yet hands of gentleness, hands of helpfulness, "The hands of a man under the wings." There is a kind of religion in our day that my text rebukes. There are men and women spending their time in delectation over their saved state, going about from prayer meeting to prayer meeting, and from church to church, telling how happy they are. But show them a subscription paper, or ask them to go and visit the sick, or tell them to reclaim a wanderer, or speak out for some unpopular Christian enterprise, and they have bronchitis, or a stitch in the side, or a sudden attack of grip. Their religion is all wing, and no hand. They can fly heavenward, but they cannot reach out earthward.

While Thomas Chalmers occupied the chair of moral philosophy in St. Andrew's University, he had at the same time a Sabbath school class of poor boys down in the slums of Edinburgh. While Lord Fitzgerald was traveling in Canada, he saw a poor Indian squaw carrying a crushing load, and he took the burden on his own shoulders. That was Christ-like. That was "a hand under the wing." The highest type of religion says little about itself, but is busy for God and in helping to the heavenly shore the crew and passengers of the shipwrecked planet. Such people are busy now up the dark lanes of this city, and all through the mountain glens, and down in the quarries where the sunlight has never visited, and amid the rigging, helping to take in another reef before the Carribean whirlwind.

A friend was telling me of an exquisite thing about Seattle, then of Washington territory, now of Washington state. The people of Seattle had raised a generous sum of money for the late Johnstown sufferers from the flood. A few days after, Seattle was destroyed by fire. I saw it while the whole city was living in tents. In a public meeting some one proposed that the money raised for Johnstown be used for the relief of their own city, and the cry was No! No! No! Send the money to Johnstown, and by acclamation the money was sent. Nothing more beautiful or sublime than that. Under the wing of fire that smote Seattle the sympathetic hand, the helping hand, the mighty hand of Christian relief for people thousands of miles away. Why, there are a hundred thousand men and women whose one business is to help others. Helping hands, inspiring hands, saving hands. Sure enough, those people had wings of faith, and wings of prayer, and wings of consolation, but "the likeness of the hands of a man was under the wings." There was much sense in that which the robust boatman said when three were in a boat off the coast in a sudden storm that threatened to sink the boat, and one suggested that they all kneel down in the boat to pray, and the robust man took hold of the oar and began to pull, saying: "Let you, the strong, stout fellow, lay hold the other oar, and let the weak one, who cannot pull, give himself up to prayer." Pray by all means; but at the same time pull with all your might for the world's rescue. An arctic traveler hunting beaver while the ice was breaking up, and supposing that there was no human being within a hundred miles, heard the ice crackle, and lo, a lost man, insane with hunger and cold, was wading in the ice water. The explorer took the man into his canoe and made for land, and the people gathered on the shore. All the islanders had been looking for the lost man, and finding him, according to pre-arrangement, all the bells rang and all the guns fired. Oh, you can make a gladder time among the towers and hilltops of heaven if you can fetch home a wanderer.

In our time it is the habit to denounce the cities, and to speak of them as the perdition of all wickedness. Is it not time for some one to tell the other side of the story and to say that the city is the heaven of practical helpfulness? Look at the endowered and fountained parks, where the invalids may come and be refreshed; the Bowery Mission, through which annually over 100,000 come to get bread for this life and bread for the life to come, all the pillows of that institution under the blessing of him who had not where to lay his head; the free schools, where the most impoverished are educated; the hospitals for broken bones; the homes for the restoration of intellects astray; the orphan house, father and mother to all who come under its benediction; the midnight missions, which pour midnoon upon the darkened; the prison reform association; the house of mercy; the infirmities; the sheltering arms; the aid societies; the industrial schools; the sailors' snug harbor; the foundling asylum; the free dispensaries, where the greatest scientific skill feels the pulse of wan pauper; the ambulance, the startling stroke of its bell clearing the way to the place of casualty; and good souls like the mother who came to the Howard Mission, with its crowd of friendless boys, picked up from the streets and saying, "If you have a crippled boy, give him to me; my dear boy died with the spinal complaint," and such an one she found and took him home and nursed him till he was well. It would take a sermon three weeks long to do justice to the mighty things which our cities are doing for the unfortunate and the lost. Do not say that Christianity in our cities is all show, and talk and genuflexion, and sacred noise. You have been so long looking at the hand of cruelty, and the hand of theft, and the hand of fraud, and the hand of outrage, that you have not sufficiently appreciated the hand of help, stretched forth from the doors and windows of churches, and from merciful institutions, the Christ-like hand, the cherubic hand, "the hand under the wings."

There is also in my subject the suggestion of rewarded work of God and righteousness. When the wing went the hand went. When the wing ascended the hand ascended; and for every useful and Christian hand there will be elevation celestial and eternal. Expect no human gratitude, for it will not come. That was a wise thing Nelson wrote to his friend: "I am very glad, my dear good fellow, that you are pleased with one of my letters which has been shown to you. You are right in saying and believing that I ask little of men in general. I try to do much for them and to expect nothing in return. I find a decided advantage in these terms. On these terms I defy them to disappoint me." But, my hearers, the day cometh when your work, which perhaps no one has noticed, or rewarded, or honored, will rise to heavenly recognition. While I have been telling you that the hand was under the wing of the cherubim, I want you to realize that the wing was over the hand. Your reward may not come to you right away. Washington lost more battles than he won, but he triumphed at the last. Walter Scott, in Boydstown, called "The Greek Blockhead," but what height of renown did he not afterwards tread? And I promise you victory further on and higher up, if not in this world, then in the next. Oh, the heavenly day when your lifted hand shall be gloved with what honors, its fingers enringed with what jewels, its wrist clasped with what bracelets! Come up and take it, you Christian woman, who served at the washtub. Come up and take it, you Christian shoemaker, who pounded the shoelast. Come up and take it, you self-sacrificing nurse, whose compensation never fully paid for broken nights and the whims and struggles of delirious sick rooms. Come up and take it, you firemen, besweated, far down amid the greasy machinery of ocean steamers, and ye conductors and engineers on railroads, that know no Sunday, and whose ringing bells and loud whistle never warned off your tireless speed.

Come up and take it, you mothers, who rocked and lullabied the family brood until they took wings for other nests, and never appreciated what you had done and suffered for them. Your hand was well favored when you were young, and it was a beautiful hand, so well rounded, so graceful that many admired and eulogized it; but hard work calloused it, and twisted it, and self-sacrificing toil for others paled it, and the ring which went on only with a push at the marriage altar, now is too large, and falls off, and again and again you have lost it. Poor hand! Weary hand! Worn-out hand! But God will reconstruct it, reanimate it, readorn it, and all heaven will know the story of that hand. What fallen ones it lifted up! What tears it wiped away! What wounds it bandaged! What lighthouses it kindled! What storm-beset ships it brought into the pearl-beached harbor! Oh, I am glad that in the vision of my text Ezekiel saw the wing above the hand. Roll on that everlasting rest for all the toiling, and misunderstood, and suffering, and weary children of God, and know right well that to join your hand, at last emancipated from the struggle, will be the soft hand, the gentle hand, the triumphant hand of him who wipeth away all tears from all faces. That will be the palace of the King of which the poet sang in somewhat Scotch dialect:

It's a bonnie, bonnie warl' that we're livin' in the noo,
An' sunny is the lan' we aften travel thro';
But in vain we look for something to which oor hearts can cling,
For its beauty is as naething to the Palace o' the King.

We see oor frien's awalt us ower yonder at his gate;
Then let us a' be ready, for ye ken it's gettin' late;
Let orr lapms be brichtly burnin'; let's raise oor voice an' sing:
Soon we shall meet, to part nae mair, i' the Palace o' the King.

A Crying Unfairness.

A millionaire was contemplating a row of wretched people waiting for scraps outside a city restaurant, when he was accosted by an affable stranger.

"Things isn't evened up very well in this world, sir."

"They are not," gruntel the millionaire.

"Easy for one clarse and difficult for another if I may vencher a 'umble opinion!" went on the stranger.

"I agree with you there," muttered the millionaire, irritably, as he watched a thin, ill-clad woman receive a stale portion of apple tart with the tail of a bloater in it. "Look at me! I must pay for everything—literally everything—in hard-earned money; and here are these people, even the poorest among them—their food a gift; street fountains provided to supply them with drink; and all sorts of shelters, park seats and archways for their sleeping places. It is confoundedly unfair."—Good Company.

The Smart Little Boy.

Teacher—Now, dear children, as you have been good to-day, I'll give you a connundrum to answer. It is said:

"When we are young we want to have it, and when we have got it we no longer have use for it."

Tommy—I know what it is.

Teacher—What is it, Tommy?

Tommy—It is a wife.

Teacher—Who told you that was the answer?

Tommy—I heard my father say so.

Teacher (thoughtfully)—That answer is not so far out of the way, after all, but the answer I meant was "maturity." When we are young we want to be older, and when we have attained age we no longer want it; but, as your father remarked, Tommy, it is the same with a wife. The class is dismissed.—Philadelphia Post.

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Hardly a year goes by that a new instrument does not make its appearance in the field of orchestra music, but usually, the novelty wearing off, the instrument disappears as suddenly as it comes.

This, probably, will not be the fate of a new pedal clarinet, which increases the range of these instruments to six octaves. It is particularly a bass instrument, and will be of help in assisting the counter-bass. Its tone is rich and mellow, and when played softly it is melodious. It has the mouthpiece of the ordinary clarinet, but ends in the turned-up sounding tube of the saxophone. A powerful sound in the "forte" and a characteristic and well-defined breadth of tone in the middle and high registers make it a very useful addition to an

THE ALTO-PIANO.

THE PEDAL CLARINET.

orchestra. A stand is needed to support the instrument. The violoncello-piano and alto-piano are instruments intended to displace the 'cello and the violin with those that have not the time or the patience to learn these instruments. A keyboard, which is fingered the same as a piano keyboard, is built so that it will fit the fingerboard of the string instruments with mathematical correctness, and the inventor, De Vlaminck, has succeeded in making his instruments serviceable even in quartette work. All the sounds and effects of the original instruments can be reproduced just as artistically, excepting the sliding sounds. An expert, who has executed sonatas by Beethoven and other difficult pieces, says it has a great future. It is excellent in its tone quality, and it is impossible to finger incorrectly.

Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

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STILL ALIVE AND HALE.

The Locomotive Engineer Who Was at the John Bull's Throttle.

The man who drove the first locomotive in this country is still alive, says the New York World. He is old Wood Benson, now 88 years of age. He met with severe reverses in the last ten years, and is now an inmate of the workhouse on Blackwell's Island. In that institution he acts as librarian. The first engine ever run in this country was called the John Bull, and was imported from England. No one could be found who was willing to take up a position behind the throttle until old Wood Benson, then a young mechanic volunteered to run the curious machine. He had worked in the Brooklyn navy yard as an engineer, and had made many trips on Fulton's steamer, the Clermont. With wide-open throttle the gallant little engine started off, and had soon reached the breakneck speed of seven miles an hour. The trip being successfully concluded, Benson was appointed engineer on the DeWitt Clinton, the first American-made locomotive. She ran from Albany to Schenectady, though for many days the cars were empty, owing to the timidity of the public. This was in May, 1829, and for sixty years after that Benson was in the service of the New York Central Railroad.

Mr. Benson had no teeth and not a hair on his head. He lost them both in a very curious manner, while running from Buffalo to New York in 1849. He was approaching the Herkimer bridge, near Syracuse, at a speed of about forty-five miles an hour, when he noticed the bridge was on fire. A freshet had covered the rails with about three inches of water, while the supports and framework of the bridge were on fire. The Herkimer bridge was situated on a curve and Benson did not see his danger until he came close upon it.

It was too late to stop, and with wide-open valve the train thundered over the tottering bridge. The engine and cars got over safely, but Benson inhaled the steam generated by the fire and water on the bridge and his teeth soon after dropped out. The flames singed every hair from his head, and it has been as bald as an egg ever since. Mr. Benson displays a fine set of teeth, with which the railroad company presented him, this being the only compensation he obtained for his bravery. During his service with the company he amassed a considerable sum of money, but lost it all in speculation In spite of his misfortunes the old man is as spry as possible, and takes much pleasure in telling the story of his career.

Why IIII., Not IV.

Charles V. of France was surnamed "The Wise," but it is due to his mistake, obstinately persisted in, that the hour of 4 is represented on the dial of a watch or a clock by four IIII.'s instead of IV. When the first clock to keep accurate time was made, it was carried to Charles V. of France by its maker, Henry Vick. The king looked at it and said:

"Yes, it works well, but you have got the figures on the dial wrong."

"I think not, Your Majesty," said Vick.

"Yes, that four should be four ones."

"Surely not, Your Majesty," protested the clockmaker.

"Yes, it should be four ones," persisted the king.

"You are wrong, Your Majesty."

"I am never wrong," answered the king, in anger. "Take it away and correct the mistake."

The clockmaker did as he was commanded, and so we have IIII. instead of IV. on the dials of our clocks.—Youth's Companion.

He Wasn't an Umbrella.

Mr. Henpeckt—What do you take me for, anyway—an umbrella?

Mrs. Henpeckt—Why, you don't imagine for a moment that anybody would steal you?

Mr. Henpeckt—No; but you have such a way of shutting me up whenever we get home from anywhere.

The Sunday School.

The Resurrection of Jesus.

LESSON IX, JUNE 2, 1895.

Golden Text: The Lord is risen indeed.—Luke 24:34.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 16:1-8. Memory Verses: 6, 7.) Compare John 20:1-18.

1. When the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had brought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

2. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

3. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

4. And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

5. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

6. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

7. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

8. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they anything to any man; for they were afraid.

Illustrative Applications.

Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, that they might come and annoint him (v. 1). Whatever may be said of the new sphere of woman, it must be admitted that woman was always pre-eminent in the sphere of love and fidelity and loving ministry. Woman has ever been the best example to man of the best and highest qualities of human nature, and man has ever been at his best as he yielded to the influence and instruction of the best women who taught and impressed him. This truth stands out in the story of Jesus.

"Not she with traitorous kiss her Saviour stung,
Not she denied him with unholy tongue.
She, while apostles shrank, could danger brave,
Last at his cross, and earliest at his grave."

They were saying, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb? and looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back: for it was exceeding great (v. 3). These women were like many men and women whom we know. They saw difficulties ahead and worried over them. And God was then, as he is now, more ready with his loving plans and loving help than his children realize. It didn't seem to those women as if the obstacle they feared could be taken away by any means available to them; yet God has already removed it, and the way was clear to them. Shall we have more confidence in God, and be less inclined to worry over supposed difficulties in our pathway, in consequence of this lesson? It ought to be so?

They saw a young man arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed (v. 5). God's dealings with us art startling, especially when they are in the line of unusual blessing. A messenger from God is more likely to amaze us than an emissary of Satan. It is often said that Satan sometimes comes to us as an angel of light, but he is more likely to come in the form of one who is very like ourselves. We should be startled if he came as an angel, but it seems very natural to see him in one of our own sort of people. If we were all expectant of messengers from God, they would not amaze us when they come to bring us cheer.

He saith, Be not amazed: ye seek Jesus; He is risen; he is not here (v. 6). God is better than our best thoughts of him. He is always doing more for us than we hoped, even though he is not doing it in just the way we anticipated. We are all the time needing new revelations to make us willing to see that the grave of our hopes is not to center our affections, but that there is new life for us beyond it. Well is it for us if we accept these revelations, as they are made in the providence of God, in his Word, and by His Spirit.

He goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him, as he said unto you. And they fled; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them (vs. 7, 8). Hardly anything frightens us more than a fulfilled promise of God. When he does just what he said he would do, trembling and astonishment take hold of us. We have our thoughts about God's ways of working, and we study these thoughts rather than his promises. When we expect prosperity because we want it, and God sends us adversity as he said he would, we are amazed and dazed. We want to keep near the empty grave where our hopes were laid away, and continue to mourn our missing Saviour, instead of going away in gladness to meet him where he promised to be. How much like the early disciples we are—in our doubts and fears!—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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"GET ME A TROLLEY CAR."

Being an Imaginative Story of a Great Detective, With a Moral.

Blisters, Chief of the Third Degree, sat in the secret sanctuary with lines of thought tied in knots upon his brow. About him in every corner of the room were clues—clues in packages, bunches and blocks of five. Beneath his feet were great heaps of newspapers, newspapers that he had carefully scanned—his never failing way of tracking criminals.

But Blisters, for once, was baffled like any cheap villain in a Bowery drama. A great murder mystery lay upon his mind. He was in such a mind even that he couldn't lift responsibility from his shoulders by "railroading" some innocent man. Detectives had failed him; he was foiled.

Suddenly he turned his haggard face to the light and a deep hiss broke through the brunette draperies of his mustache.

"Ha!" he cried. "I have it: they shall not escape!" He rapped sharply upon the wall. A secret panel opened, and a detective, with tear-stained face, walked in. To him the great chief said:

"In Brooklyn there are trolley cars; bring me one."

"Yes, sir; but why?"

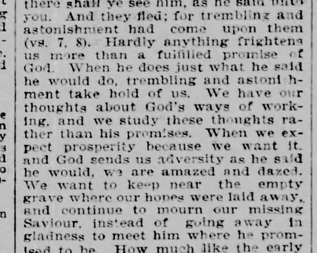
"Listen," said the chief. "You and your companions fail to read the newspapers. You catch no criminals; you cut no ice. I suspend you all. I get a trolley car. When criminals are to be caught, I start the trolley. THAT will run them down; it never fails!"

The detective wept again.—New York World.

His Wheeling.

Jonski—Were you out wheeling yesterday, Smithoff?

Smithoff—Yes, I went scorching up the avenue with the baby carriage.—Minneapolis Journal.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OVERWORK
—INDUCED—
Nervous Prostration

Complete Recovery by the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once,

and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. Hisson, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla

RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

NASBY ANSWERED "COIN."

An Apt Quotation Showing the Absurdity of the "Financial School."

The father of "Coin" and the apostle of silver monometallism who came here in the employ of the silver kings of Montana got terribly muddled in his effort to reply to the question by the Chicago Tribune why he made the reckless assertion that "the crime" act of 1873 destroyed half the redemption money of the United States. He cannot deny that up to 1873 the United States mints had coined nearly $17 millions in gold money and little more than eight millions in silver dollars, while all our subsidiary silver had ceased to be legal tender for sums greater than five dollars twenty years prior to the much abused act of 1873. In claiming that it abolished half the redemption money of this country he told a gross and palpable falsehood.

The "terrible crime" of 1873 destroyed no redemption money in the United States, for none of the small number of silver dollars previously emitted from the mints were then in circulation. The act simply dropped from the list of coints the silver dollars which did not circulate, and which experience had shown would not circulate. The silver miners were losing any of their silver to the mints, for the very sufficient reason that they could get more for it by selling it elsewhere. But they now see that if the act of 1873 had not been passed the value of the currency unit would have declined by successive stages to less than half its value in that year. They understood that with the cheapening processes subsequently introduced they would have been able to sell their silver at a great advance over the cost of production, so long as the parity was preserved, and that afterwards they would have had an almost steadily declining value for the dollar, the result being a continuous swindling of the people by all who were able to take advantage of the downward movement in the value of money and the corresponding upward movement in prices as measured in the ever depreciating currency.

The process is easy to be understood by any one who is old enough to remember how some fortunes were amassed during the war of the rebellion. It is well described in sarcastic vein by Petroleum V. Nasby in July, 1879. It is to buy goods and real estate on credit, and get rich on the difference between the value of the money at the time the debt is incurred and the time the payment becomes due. Buy property worth 10,000 of the dollars which are worth 90 cents each at the time of purchase. If the dollar shrinks to 70 cents by the time the money is due the property then will be worth $13,000 in the depreciating currency, though not salable at a single dollar advance as referred to the gold basis. The $3,000 is profit. The operation repeated often enough will make a man rich, even though his gains be reduced to the gold basis. Professor Horsford, of Cambridge, Mass.'s Financial School) that "if the quantity of money is large the total value of the property of the world will be correspondingly large, as expressed in dollars or money units." It follows from this that the more money "the merrier," and the cheaper the money the more there must be of it till the thing breaks down of its own weight, as was the case with the paper money of Argentina in recent years, and with the financial bubble that was blown in Australia about the same time.

The silver miners did not understand in 1873 that there would have been for them these magnificent possibilities but for the act of Congress of which they now complain. Hence they did not then make any noise about it. Only since the tremendous cheapening in the cost of producing silver has worked its legitimate consequence in lowering the price do they denounce the act of 1873 as "a terrible crime." In doing so they prove that they belong to the class the members of which want to seize every opportunity to get rich, though at the cost of fearful disaster to all the rest of the community. And they have the supreme gall to denounce an act which saved the people from their clutches, which prevented them from borrowing the savings of the wage earners and paying the indebtedness in money worth far less than the workers had put into the savings bank. Their rage is of a piece with that of the robber who finds that he could have looted a bank or a store but for the adoption of certain measures which kept him from breaking into the building.

Beauty is a Precious Gift.

And faultless teeth in a lovely mouth is one of the greatest charms. Be careful of your teeth, and preserve them by using SOZODONT, that charming dentifrice, which is perfectly harmless and absolutely indispensible for the toilet.

A Coincidence.

Said one little girl to another little girl,
As proudly as could be,
"I'll tell you something very nice
That my papa told to me.
He said I was the sweetest girl
That ever there could be."
Said the other little girl to that little girl:
"Why, how can that be?
For that is just the very same thing
That my papa told me."
(And neither was as sweet as my little girl,
As any one could see.
—Tudor Jenks in St. Nicholas.

A Fierce Satisfaction.

All hail to you, cold wave of Spring!
Though sometimes you may make us sigh,
Your presence (joyous thought!) will bring
A chilblain to the early fly.
—Washington Star.

In Every Case Stamps Must, Etc.

Friend—Why didn't you trust them umbrella you took from my house last week?

Editor (absent mindedly)—I saw no stamps.—Syracuse Post.

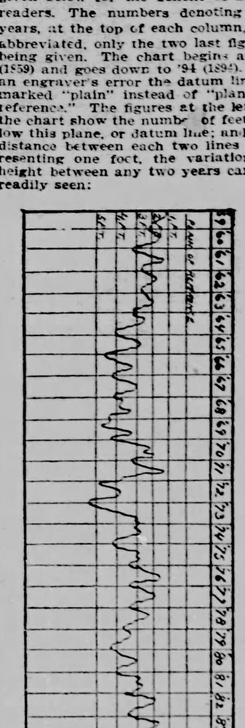
LEVEL OF THE GREAT LAKES.

IT HAS A TEN-YEAR PERIOD OF HIGH AND LOW WATER.

Interesting Chart Showing the Variation Year by Year.

The War Department at Washington is watching with a good deal of interest the prospective work of the board appointed to investigate the Chicago drainage canal and its probable effect on the level of the great lakes. It has prepared the following chart showing the level of the lakes at each month since July, 1859.

A miniature tracing of the chart is given below for the benefit of Blade readers. The numbers denoting the years, at the top of each column, are abbreviated, only the two last figures being given. The chart begins at '59 (1859) and goes down to '94 (1894). By an engraver's error the datum line is marked "plain" instead of "plane of reference." The figures at the left of the chart show the number of feet below this plane, or datum line; and the distance between each two lines representing one foot, the variation in height between any two years can be readily seen:



It is a remarkable showing of the variation in the height of the lake waters. There is a fluctuation of nearly five feet, from its highest point in 1859 to the lowest in 1891. There is a variation of over four feet between June, 1888, and December, 1891.

It is a curious fact that the periods of extreme high water have been at nearly ten-year periods. The War Department officials, however, do not seem to attach much importance to this fact, their belief being that the condition is due entirely to the amount of rainfall.

Regarding the prospective investigation of the drainage canal the officials of the department are silent. It is, however, known that their belief has been that the canal will probably lower the level of the lakes about eight inches.

He Had a Sense of Humor.

Last night, as I was hurrying through Washington street, I met two of the headquarters detectives walking along with a young negro between them. It was easy to see that he was under arrest, yet as I passed he laughed merrily and said:

"Good evenin', Mr. Smith.'

"Good evening," I replied, though I did not recognize the voice or the face of my Senegambian acquaintance.

Yesterday afternoon, when I went into the barber shop, the negro porter began to laugh heartily. "Saw you out pretty late last night, Mr. Smith," he said.

Then I knew that Sam, the porter, was the prisoner of the night before. He proceeded to explain that he had been arrested by mistake and honorably discharged. He had been suspected of committing a burglary in Olean, but had no difficulty in proving that he was in Buffalo on the night of the crime.

"I am glad to hear you got free, Sam," I said, "but what were you laughing about so heartily when I met you?"

"I was chucklin' to think of the joke I had on them fool detectives. Heah they had been to the trouble of comin' to my house at midnight, wakin' me up an' hustlin' me off to the police station. Of cohse I knowed all the time I wasn't the fellah they wanted, but they didn't know it, so the laugh was on 'em."

A keen sense of humor is a great consoler at times.—Buffalo Express.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE FIRST OF OUR TWO SERIALS.

We have already announced that we propose printing two first-class serial stories during the summer, the first to begin in June, the second in August. We have just received the manuscript of the first one, which is entitled:

"THE GOLDEN ROCK,"

BY ERNEST GLANVILLE,
Author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Fair Colonist," "The Fossickers," etc.

It is a story of a quite different type from our last serial, the scene opening in London, whence it is at once transferred to the sea, during the exciting times of the Brazilian rebellion; thence it changes to Southern Africa, in the strange quest for the mysterious Stone Face, from which alone can the locality of the Golden Rock be ascertained. The strange landscape of South Africa, so little known to Americans, the people, their ways and manners, and their queer methods of journeying on the frontier, are vividly given, and are absolutely true to life, for Mr. Glanville has lived there, and has reproduced the local color with absolute fidelity.

The story is one of thrilling adventure, and the interest deepens with every chapter. We believe it will please our readers highly. We want every one to know what The Blade proposes to give for the instruction and entertainment of its readers this summer, and to this end we call the attention of every reader to an article elsewhere on this page, headed "Specimen Copies."

Our August serial will be announced in a short time, and we are sure it will be a popular one. It is in still a different vein, the scene laid in this country, and will interest all.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

BOOK PREMIUMS FOR THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

As announced elsewhere, for every ten three months' subscribers sent us between now and September 1, we will mail a choice of the following list of books. They are not trashy cheap books, but printed with large size type on good paper, substantially bound in enameled paper covers. Furthermore, they are all of a high grade of literature. We first offer "The Nasby Letters" so long as our stock lasts. We have but a few hundred copies left. Or, the choice of any of the following 67 books. Name your selections when you send your clubs, and books will be immediately forwarded postpaid by mail.

1.—The Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
2.—Lays of Ancient Rome, by Lord Macaulay.
3.—A Tillyloss Scandal, by J. M. Barrie.
4.—The House of the Seven Gables, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
5.—Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell.
6.—The Coming Race, by Lord Lytton.
7.—Dream Life, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
8.—Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus. Mrs. Shelley.
9.—A Book of Golden Deeds, by C. M. Yonge.
10.—Mosses from an Old Manse, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
11.—The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
12.—Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb.
13.—Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
14.—Twice-Told Tales, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
15.—Paul and Virginia, by Bernardin de Saint Pierre.
16.—Story of an African Farm, by Olive Schreiner.
17.—Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by Wm. E. Aytoun.
18.—Lucile, by Owen Meredith.
19.—Dreams, by Olive Schreiner.
20.—Black Beauty, by Anna Sewell.
21.—One of the Profession. White.
22.—Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle
23.—The Idylls of the King, by the late Lord Tennyson.
24.—The Pleasures of Life, by Sir J. Lubbock, Bart.
25.—The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott.
26.—Mornings in Florence, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
27.—Rab and his Friends, by Dr. John Brown.
28.—Whittier's Poems, by J. Greenleaf Whittier.
29.—The Greatest Thing in the World and Other Addresses, by Prof. Henry Drummond.
30.—Lalla Rookh, by Thomas Moore.
31.—Longfellow's Poems.
32.—In Memoriam, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
33.—The Princess, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
34.—Rasselas, by Samuel Johnson.
35.—Selections from Robert Browning.
36.—Past and Present, by Thomas Carlyle.
37.—Meditations of Marcus Aurelius Antonius.
38.—Heroes and Hero Worship, by Thos. Carlyle.
39.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. First Series.
40.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. Second Series.
41.—Sesame and Lilies, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
42.—Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin.
43.—Premium Cook Book, by Marian Harland and Others.
44.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 1, by George Eliot.
45.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 2, by George Eliot.
46.—Romola. Part 1, by George Eliot.
47.—Romola. Part 2, by George Eliot.
48.—Lowell's Poems, by James Russell Lowell.
49.—Emerson's Essays, First Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
50.—Emerson's Essays, Second Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
51.—Ethics of the Dust, John Ruskin.
52.—Poems of Edgar Allan Poe.
53.—Lorna Doone. Part 1, by R. D. Blackmore.
54.—Lorna Doone. Part 2, by R. D. Blackmore.
55.—The Light of Asia, by Arnold.
56.—Last Essays of Elia, by C. Lamb.
57.—Vanity Fair. Part 1, by Thackeray.
58.—Vanity Fair. Part 2, by Thackeray.
59.—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron.
60.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 1, by Susan Warner.
61.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 2, by Susan Warner.
62.—Crown of Wild Olive, by Ruskin.
63.—John Halifax. Part 1, by Mulock.
64.—John Halifax. Part 2, by Mulock.
65.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
66.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 2, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
67.—Discourses of Epictetus, with Notes translated by George Long.

The voluntary 10 per cent. advance in wages by the Carnegie company may force a similar increase in other steel mills. Very probably the advance was made with intent to "pinch" the smaller concerns.

THE RUM POWER IN POLITICS.

Have the readers of this paper ever given close attention to the fact that the liquor men are banded into city, state and national associations, which not only have a potent influence on city and state legislation in every matter which touches the liquor traffic, but which wields an enormous power in politics? We ask this question because we have read a paper describing the Massachusetts Liquor Dealers' association, which formulates a plan whereby they propose to control every election in Massachusetts from Representatives in Congress to selectmen. It says: "We make no party lines; we look only to men who will give us protection and save us from the maliciousness of spotters, blackmailers and radical temperance men."

These organizations make themselves felt everywhere. In many cities primaries are held and polling places established in saloons amid surroundings so vile that a decent, self-respecting man hesitates to enter them. As a result, creatures of the rum power are put in nomination and elected to places of trust, where they use their opportunity to shield and protect the power which has made them. The terrible exposures in New York are only a single instance of what is true in many other large cities.

The rum power raises a large amount of money by assessments, which is used as a corruption fund. Enormous sums are spent in influencing legislation, purchasing votes and in subsidizing a venal press. A powerful lobby is maintained at Washington. For many years it has succeeded in defeating every attempt to secure a commission of inquiry into the results of intemperance. It has secured immunities and privileges for itself which no other business has enjoyed. Its voice is ever potent in national councils.

On every side we may see the hand of this monstrous evil manipulating affairs so that it shall be secure in its work of destruction and death. We should awake to the fact that we have in our nation an organization of men wealthy, unscrupulous and powerful who are determined to achieve their purposes by any means which promise success. They are the determined foes of everything good and true; they are the disseminators of vice and disease, of crime and pauperism; they are hostile to education and religion; they fatten on the decay of society. It is time for all friends of pure politics and of good citizenship to declare war against the rum power. There can be no compromise. It is a life and death struggle. Either we must let this insidious evil rule the nation, or we must

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

After reading our announcements of features for this summer, and the liberal terms we offer for three months' clubs, can any one doubt our chances for 100,000 more subscribers before September 1? It is not for profit, but to widely circulate The Blade for the purpose of educating the people honestly on the much misunderstood silver question. Will not all our subscribers help us in this important cause by sending at least one club? In every family who takes The Blade, there is at least one member who could raise a club of ten to fifty at 10 cents in an hour or two. Try it.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

A GERMAN CRISIS.

The refusal of the German Reichstag to carry out the purposes of the Imperial government is all the more remarkable because the election of the present body was secured in order to enable the Emperor to carry out his programme of increasing the military strength of Germany, by voting the additional supplies which that would require. At the time of its election the majority was in full accord with the Imperial programme, but the progress of events since that has changed that governmental majority into a minority.

On May 11 the Reichstag very unexpectedly defeated the anti-socialist bill. This was a governmental measure, proposed because of the spread of socialism among the more ignorant classes of Germany. However, when one reads a description of the measure it is so repugnant to American ideas of freedom of speech and of the press that it would be a surprise if the Reichstag had consented to take a step—and a long one—backward in human progress, by passing it. Here is a characterization of it:

It adds a hundred crimes and misdemeanors to those known to the common law. It goes back to the axioms of the middle ages, and makes the mere determining to commit a crime, the thinking of doing, itself criminal, and punishable with death or states prison or jail. It hangs a penalty of three years' imprisonment upon those who by word of mouth, by pen, pencil or print, shall mock at any member of the army or navy, or any rule or practice of the same.

The vote was so emphatic that the Empeoror decided that he would not dissolve the Reichstag and order a new election. He dare not ask the German people to endorse the measure by electing a new Reichstag which would pass it, for he felt certain of defeat. This appears to have given the progressive element new courage, and two days later the Reichstag defeated the tobacco tax bill—another government measure—in a manner quite as emphatic. This struck the Imperial ministry and the Emperor in a very tender spot, for this measure to tax tobacco had been devised for the purpose of raising the increased revenue needed to pay for the enlargement of the military equipment of the empire. It is a most emphatic repudiation of the imperial programme by a body elected on the issue of an increase of the army. The result is the present ministry has to face a very grave political crisis. If William the Sudden keeps on in his course, he will wreck the empire rendered possible by Sedan, and on its ruins will rise the German Republic.

Two men in Hawaii, Crunstun and Bowles, claim and beseech the intervention of the United States to prevent execution of the sentences passed upon them for participation in the attempted revolution in Hawaii last January. To Minister Willis our State department replies that Cranstun's nationality is in doubt, and nothing is to be done at this time; and as to Bowles, that as he took the oath of allegiance to Hawaii he is not entitled to the protection of the United States.

It is said that capital has been raised in London for the construction of an immense irrigation dam across the Rio Grande river above El Paso. The English moneyed men are anxious to find good investments, and the United States presents a better field than does any other country.

"Silence is golden." Perhaps that is the reason the administration is not saying anything as to the nature of Minister Haselton's offense.

NATIONAL POLITICS IN NEW YORK.

The Republican storm center in national politics has been transferred to New York city. Ex-President Harrison has gone there to have his portrait painted in oils by Eastman Johnson, but the political magnates believe this visit has some Presidential politics on the side. Mr. Harrison always had a happy faculty of turning up at the right time with an excellent excuse for his presence.

Col. Conger, of Ohio, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, apparently with a McKinley boom in charge. His presence in the metropolis caused Hon. Tom Reed to drop down out of the Maine woods, probably to examine the McKinley movement at close quarters. Tom is like Joey Bagstock, "devilish sly," however, and though his presence in the city is known, up to the present writing his name did not appear on the register of any of the hotels, and the political interviewers were at fault. Mr. Reed's present line appears to be not to talk for the public.

Senator Allison has been in New York for ten days, however, at the Plaza with Gen. James S. Clarkson. He left Tuesday for his Iowa home, but his cause is being well cared for by Mr. Clarkson.

Besides these gentlemen, ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, is quietly advocating General Alger or some other Michigan man, and every day at the Fifth Avenue Hotel he holds an informal reception. He is the only one who thinks the ex-President is not in the race. He also believes that Reed and McKinley are farther away from the Presidential lightning than they were a year ago.

Of course, the point of all these visits is understood to be the winning of Mr. Platt's support—or, to put it in other words, the New York delegation to the Republican national convention. Mr. Platt, with his accustomed acumen, has launched a Morton boom, apparently with the quasi-consent of the Governor and ex-Vice President.

Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, also arrived in New York almost simultaneously with ex-President Harrison, whose staunch supporter he is for the Presidential nomination. The other candidates profess to have no fears that Elkins can get any aid for Harrison from Mr. Platt, because the latter is a close friend of Reed's; and, besides, he may conclude to boom Morton in earnest. At present that gentleman's candidacy is looked upon much as was that of Mayor Fitler, of Pennsylvania, in the national convention of 1888, when Quay held the delegation from that state solid for Fitler, to use at the proper time, should his plans develop right. Mr. Platt is apparently repeating the schemes in the Empire state.

Altogether, there is a good deal of interesting political work going on in the metropolis, the outcome of which we shall be permitted to know later.

PRESBYTERIAN SEMINARIES.

The Presbyterian general assembly, in session in Pittsburg, has under consideration one matter that stirs up much interest, not to say feeling, among the various seminaries of the country that are conducted in the name and interests of the Presbyterian church.

The General Assembly of 1894 began taking steps toward giving that supreme council of the church more intimate relations with, if not more complete control over, the management of both the property and teachings of the seminaries. Their method is shown in a certain set of recommendations to the governing bodies of seminaries, for the amendment of their respective charters. These proposed amendments are four in number. The first provides that all property and funds of a seminary shall be held in trust for the Presbyterian church in the United States; the second, that the election of trustees or directors shall be subject to the approval of the succeeding general assembly; the third requires the same approval of any professor or teacher elected or appointed in any seminary; and the fourth provides for punishment of violation of any of the proposed amendments.

The drift of the whole thing can be seen. The General Assembly is really on the trail of heretical theologians and professors in Presbyterian seminaries, and men of the Briggs type are the game they are after.

This feature of the proposition makes the matter of supreme importance to those comprising the assembly; and it stirs up something more than interest among the seminaries, whose managers see in it an unwelcome intereference with their administration of affairs. Between the lines of their courteous and seemingly friendly replies to overtures made, one may easily read a feeling of annoyance. Note Princeton's reply, for example.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

THIS YEAR'S DEFICIT.

The Treasury deficit has passed the fifty-million mark. This occurred on May 13—the Treasury statement for that day showing that, since the beginning of the present fiscal year, on July 1 last, the actual expenditures of the government have been $50,404,8887 more than its revenues. Last year the deficiency was $69,803,260, making the aggregate deficiency, from July 1, 1893, to May 13 of this year, $120,208,147.

These two years are the only ones since 1865—in which year the civil war closed—in which the government had to face a deficiency. The protective system furnished abundant revenues, not only to meet the regular expenses of the government, but to pay off the bonded debt steadily. But the Democratic party, which has always upheld unsound politics, could not let well enough alone. It preached free trade theories until it misled the voters into giving it full power; and we now see, in the above showing, the fallacy of its theories and its incompetency to handle the nation's financial business.

In about twenty-two months it has created a deficiency of over 120 million dollars; it has increased the bonded debt of the country by $156,000,000, and saddled nearly six million dollars of interest per year upon the people. How can such a party ask the voters of the nation to continue it in power?

There will be fifty-three foreign war vessels at Kiel next month, at the formal opening of the Baltic canal. It will be a noteworthy event, because it will be the largest assemblage of modern naval vessels ever gathered. At the naval review in New York in 1889 there were twenty-two foreign warships, none being a battleship, while at Kiel there will be several of the finest of floating fortresses ever built. Our own delegation will consist of four cruisers, and they are as good of their class as any which will be there.

THE INCOME TAX KILLED.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the income tax as a whole is invalid, because certain parts are unconstitutional. The majority of the court holds:

First, That taxes on real estate being undisputably direct taxes, taxes on the rents income of real estate are equally direct taxes.

Second, That taxes on personal property or on the income of personal property are likewise direct taxes.

Third, That they are therefore unconstitutional, because the constitution prohibits Congress from levying direct taxes except they be apportioned among the states in proportion to their representation in Congress; therefore, these provisions are null and void.

Fourth, That Congres would not have enacted the law if it had supposed that that portion of it relating to incomes on real estate and bonds would be declared unconstitutional, while those sections imposing a tax on business, franchises and privileges would be held to be valid and enforceable. It was clearly not the purpose of Congress to levy a tax on occupations, professions and other forms of enterprise and labor, and to exempt real estate and bonds. It was the aim of Congress to tax capital; and as the court was practically unanimous in the conclusion that to tax income from real estate and municipal and state bonds was unconstitutional, there would be a manifest injustice in upholding the law in part and declaring it invalid in part.

Therefore the court holds that the entire income tax law shall be inoperative and void, because all the sections constitute an entire scheme of taxation.

The most important effect of this decision is that upon the United States treasury. The deficit for the present fiscal year will reach about $55,000,000. The receipts from the income tax were expected to reduce this materially. The decision cuts off that source of revenue. By the time Congress meets next December something like $25,000,000 additional deficit wil have been created. The treasury must have money before that time. Hence the administration has its choice of two courses:

First, another issue of bonds, under the pretense of maintaining the gold reserve, but really to obtain money to use for current expenses.

Second, to call the Fifty-fourth Congress in extra session to provide additional revenue.

Once more the people of the United States have forcibly impressed upon them the absolute inability of the Democratic party to handle national finances. The Wilson tariff bill, instead of being to provide revenue, as its title declares, is really a law which creates a deficit. The income tax provisions were added to it to supply additional revenue, which it was admitted the new tariff would not produce. Now it is knocked out, and the government is in the position of a man whose living expenses are greater than his wages. He must either run into debt or get an increase of wages.

"COIN" AND LAUGHLIN.

No discussion has excited so great a popular interest in the West since the war as did the joint debate last Friday at the rooms of the Illinois club, Chicago, between Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, professor of political economy in the University of Chicago, and Wm. H. Harvey, the author of "Coin's Financial School." The proposition which they discussed was whether the United States should at once enter upon the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, independently of any other nation. The audience was a large one, composed of leading business and professional citizens, and the discussion evoked as intense interest as the famous Lincoln-Douglas Senatorial debate, away back in the latter half of the '50's.

The Blade gives space to-day to a very full synopsis of the three-hours' debate, because of the overwhelming popular interest in the silver question. The topic of debate was the vital one, for it is exactly that phase of the money question upon which the political battle of 1896 will most probably be waged, and on which the next President, and the members of the Fifty-fifth Congress, will be elected. It was wise in these leading exponents of the two opposing doctrines to get down to the basic proposition of the silver men at once, and not waste time nor confuse public attention by the discussion of any other phase of the currency question.

Those who as yet have given only superficial attention to the silver question should read the report of this discussion very attentively, for it at once places in their possession the leading propositions advanced on both sides of the question, and will enable them to follow the discussions of this question which will be voiced from every political platform and urged in the columns of every political newspaper in the country for the next twelvemonth.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

HAWAII IN THE BREAKERS.

The latest news from the Sandwich Islands is to the effect that the republic is in the breakers. With dissension at home; with a government too weak to resist foreign aggression; with Japan and her ambitions to combat on the one side and the machinations of Great Britain on the other; with the United States administration distinctly unfriendly to the republic, yet this country as the only hope—certainly the position of President Dole is not a bed of roses.

The remedy proposed by the two gentlemen who have just arrived at San Francisco from the islands and who gave their views this morning to the Associated Press, is the restoration of the monarchy, with Princess Kiaulani on the throne. This is, without doubt, favored by Great Britain. The Princess is a half-breed, her father being an Englishman; she was educated in England, where she is now; and it is altogether probable that she would be a figure head on the throne, with a circle of English advisers to dictate her policy. Such a state of things can not be viewed with equanimity by any American who realizes the circle of outposts with which Great Britain is slowly girdling the United States.

But—are the conditions in Hawaii as Mr. Palmer and Attorney General Ashford make out?

The income tax is a Populist scheme. The leaders of that party are now informed by the Supreme court that taxes on rents and on incomes from bonds, etc., must be apportioned among the states in proportion to their representation in Congress. Suppose the Populists figure out the inequality of a tax so levied. The only way to get around it, however, is to amend the federal constitution.

THE FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

Although the farmers are pretty busy nowadays, they will find several facts worth stopping the plow to consider, in some recent developments at Washington regarding the operations of the new tariff. A careful study of the workings of the new law shows that of the dozen classes of farm products imported there has been an increase in every one—an enormous increase in many cases. Up to this time it has been difficult to determine with exact accuracy what the new law was doing with reference to farmers, but now it is perfectly clear. And it is only fair to them that they should know about it. The chief articles of importation which are produced by the farmers of the United States are live animals, breadstuffs, eggs, feathers, hay, hops, provisions, rice, seeds, textile grasses, tobacco, vegetables, and wool. Of course it might be practicable to add sugar, but as only a small class of our farmers can raise this article, we shall omit it. Fruits might be added, but as the fruit importations are usually of a class not practicable to produce generally, they are also omitted from the list.

The following table shows the value of articles freely produced by the agricultural community of this country which are imported from abroad, in competition with the farmers, and gives the value of the same as imported during the first seven months of the new tariff law, comparing these importations with those under the McKinley law during the corresponding months of the preceding year:

	Sept. 1, 1894, to April 1, 1895.	Sept. 1, 1893, to April 1, 1894.	Per cent of increase of importations.
Animals	$ 1,429,129	$ 1,068,273	45
Breadstuffs	$ 2,134,628	1,689,430	27
Feathers	2,716,080	1,605,381	67
Eggs	277,677	146,229	89
Hay	3,263,195	2,124,339	53
Hops	574,545	432,880	32
Provisions	1,302,870	1,222,055	7
Rice	2,079,727	1,218,359	70
Seeds	3,929,129	443,624	790
Textile grasses	1,743,428	628,489	177
Tobacco	7,131,536	5,329,015	41
Vegetables	2,238,229	2,007,690	11
Wool	14,880,668	2,735,319	448
Total	$43,750,861	$20,540,022	115

It will not take the average farmer long, when he studies this table, to see that if he aided in sending a Democrat to Congress, or helped elect a Democratic President, he has been humbuggged; if he voted the other way he has been outraged by the enactment of legislation which has more than doubled the competition from abroad which is turned against him. Of the thirteen articles in this list, every one has increased from 11 to 790 per cent, so that the total importations of the class of articles produced by farmers has more than doubled. In seven months the importations of animals, breadstuffs, feathers, eggs, hay, hops, provisions, rice, seeds, textile grasses, vegetables, and wool—all farm products—have increased from $20,000,000 to $43,000,000, or more than doubled. At this rate the increase for the year will be nearly $50,000,000, or almost a million dollars a week. Think of it, farmers! Is it any wonder that you are getting nothing for your productions, when the importations of the very class of articles you produce has been increased a million dollars per week?

SPECIMEN COPIES.

We desire to send specimen copies of the Weekly Blade to thousands who are not regular subscribers. We want everybody to know the special features announced for publication this summer, as well as the low price we make for clubs. Will our readers please send us addresses of their friends to whom we can mail sample copies? And we desire especially those who want to raise clubs, to write us for all the specimens they need.

THE SEALS DOOMED.

Great Britain is taking the only revenge in her power for the refusal of Congress to appropriate the sum awarded as "damages" to Canadian sealers. She refuses to enter again into the international agreement to prohibit the use of firearms on sealing vessels in the sealing zone north of the 35th parallel of latitude. This refusal will render it impossible to prevent the unlimited slaughter of the herds of these valuable animals yet remaining.

This means that the poor seal is doomed. Like the buffalo of the Western prairies, the species is destined to become extinct within the next few years, and sealskins will no longer be the summum bonum of dress to the feminine mind, simply because there will be none. It is a real loss to the world, for in its various branches this industry occupies thousands of persons at profitable wages; it furnishes an unrivalled addition to feminine outdoor costumes, and altogether the world will be the poorer because of the extinction of this harmless and extremely useful animal.

But British diplomacy will not yield. The Imperial government finds here an opportunity of conciliating the greed and selfishness of Canadian interests, and it evidently deems this of more importance than the extermination of the seal herds. Mankind has not yet learned that the wealth or animal life in the waters of the world should be conserved as a factor of human wealth. What is now happening to the seals is but in line with the wholesale destruction of the finest food fishes, not only in the ocean, but in the Great Lakes, to cite an instance right at home. To permit a very few men, comparatively, to make a profit, the nation is allowing the food fishes of the lakes to be destroyed. The same is true of lobsters, crabs and oysters on the Atlantic coast, of the shad and trout of the New England streams, and of the Pacific coast salmon. It is a matter that our people will keenly regret a generation or two in the future.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

Every patriotic American will rejoice that the trades unions of Chicago have determined to make their Fourth of July celebration one which will emphasize the fact that they are Americans to the core. They propose to have no anarchistic speeches, no red flag foolishness. The nation applauds their determination.

Attorney General Moloney, of Illinois, formerly conspicuous for his attack on the Pullman Company, is again on the war path. He is now "going to go" for the Wall Paper Trust, and intends to stick to it. Here's hoping he'll "paste" the trust.

Ohio Democrats will understand this is merely a friendly contest among Republicans when Ohio gives the nominee of the Zanesville convention 100,000 plurality.

A Cleveland man is to be married in a balloon, so that the affair may be heralded as a wedding in high life.

THE GREAT SILVER QUESTION.

It needs no prophet to tell the readers of The Blade that the silver question is now the one issue of most absorbing interest to the American people. It is not too much to say that unless there is a decided change in public sentiment—which is very unlikely indeed—the Presidential campaign of next year will be decided on this issue.

The question must be settled.

It must be settled right.

We all know that sometimes a theory is very attractive, yet when put in practice it fails utterly. Did any voter who felt impelled in 1892 to vote for Cleveland and free trade imagine that the brilliant theory would prove to be the means of bringing the two years of distress and hard times from which we are now slowly emerging?

So, when we say the silver question must be settled right, we mean that it must be settled in the interest of the welfare and prosperity of the whole people.

As it is to be settled by the votes of the people, it is an absolute necessity that the voters shall understand the question—shall study both sides—shall weigh carefully the arguments pro and con—so that they may vote intelligently, and with a full understanding of what the results will be.

Is not this the correct view?

The Blade proposes to devote considerable space during the summer, beginning within a few weeks, to the discussion of this burning question in a broad, fair-minded spirit. We shall make The Blade's columns a forum in which the leaders of both sides shall state the case from their standpoint, and present their arguments.

We are now arranging for a series of papers, by leading publicists, statesmen and leaders on both sides of the silver question, all men of national reputation, each of whom will present, in plain language for plain people, his views on this burning question.

We have by no means completed our list, but are able this week to announce that the following gentlemen have consented to prepare articles on this subject for The Blade:

HON. WM. L. STRONG, of New York City, the Republican reform mayor of that metropolis—who is an Ohio man, of course.
HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, Secretary of the Treasury during Cleveland's first administration.
MR. WALTER H. PAGE, editor of the Forum, the leading monthly review of America.
MR. EDWARD ATKINSON, whose fame as an authority on economic topics extends to two continents.
MR. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well known political economist.
MR. HOUSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial journal of the United States.

As we said above, these names are but a beginning. We hope by next week to add other distinguished names to the list, for we shall make this series of articles notable all over the Union.

We are now arranging for a series of plain, clear papers, prepared by the LEADERS OF BOTH SIDES, which will set forth both sides as forcibly and plainly as possible. We shall have papers by statesmen known all over the United States, men of national reputation.

We shall also discuss these papers editorially as they appear, and state what we believe to be the correct view.

Nothing like this series will appear in any other newspaper. It will be the most valuable discussion of the question which has yet appeared.

We shall soon make a full announcement of the papers, and give the names of the writers.

"Coin's Financial School."

The little book under the above title is having a phenomenal run. It presents the "free silver" side of the controversy. Many of its readers believe its every statement; many others doubt, and desire more light upon various points.

We have simply been deluged with letters asking all kinds of questions about "Coin." We propose to take the little book up, chapter by chapter, give light on the points inquired about, and adding matter which will complete the argument of the book in much fuller form than probably could be done without making the book too large.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Obese Lady—D' yer b'leave these stories about the Ossified Girl bein' well fixed?

Blue Man of Borneo—Well, she's got a couple hundred cold bones, anyway.—Puck.

Mother—My child, don't you realize that you will soon be a woman?

Daughter—Oh, dear. These styles have got me all mixed up.—Detroit Tribune.

"I'm a good deal worried about my son," said Mr. Waykins. "He doesn't seem to know the value of a dollar."

"Well," replied the man who puzzles over finance, "if it's a silver dollar that he does know the value of, I don't see that you can blame him much."—Washington Star.

"Jack is a hateful fellow."

"Why?"

"He said he would marry some other girl if I refused him."—Town Topics.

Mrs. Snaggs—John, dear, what is the "joker" in cards?

Mr. Snaggs—It is the extra card in the euchre deck, and it beats the right and left bowers.

"That's funny."

"Yes, that is why it is called the joker."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Mr. Casey—"I head that the weddin' of Alderman Mullaney's daughter wor not such a pleasant affair, after all."

Mr. Neonan—"How's that?"

Mr. Casey—"About twinty of his ward heelers got to repeating at the supper table an' in consequince some of the late guests got nawthin' to ate."—Buffalo Express.

"Of what use is the seat of a chair?" asked the teacher during an object lesson.

"To keep people from flopping on the floor," answered a bright little girl.—Judge.

Chicagoan—"What is the most pleasing discovery you've made since your stay here?"

New Yorker—"The fact that there are 200 trains leaving daily."—Life.

A finished gentleman is one some coquette has done up.—Dallas News.

"There's one comfort," said the philosopher, when his wages were reduced; "when I'm laid up sick now, I shan't lose so much money."—Boston Transcript.

Five hundred goggle-eyed bass have been planted in the Wissahickon. The goggle-eyed bass is probably an improvement on the weak-eyed tenor.—Philadelphia Record.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mark Twain has been elected a life member of the Lotos club of New York.

Capt. Joshua Slocum has sailed from East Boston in his forty-foot sloop Spray for an all around the world voyage. Capt. Slocum is a noted adventurer.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood has received a decided setback by the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals refusing to allow her to qualify to practice law in that court.

Darwin was a great smoker and though he read everything that the papers had to say against the cigarette he was rarely seen without one in his fingers or his lips.

Mme. Yang, wife of the Chinese minister at Washington, is progressing so finely in English that she is quite able to converse with her many visitors in their native tongue.

Queen Victoria's daily menu is written in French, with the exception of the single item, "roast beef," which is loyally and uncompromisingly English, as befits a national dish.

Dr. Oliver Walcott Gibbs, who has been elected president of the National Academy of Science, is 73 years of age. He is the only American honorary member of the German Chemical Society.

Prince Bismarck's grand-nephew, a youth of 21, has inherited from his maternal grandfather an estate that contains twenty-three castles and other seats, and is worth a number of millions.

Miss Honeybus, a West Virginia school teacher, had a big boy pupil chastised for kissing her without her consent. The boy probably wanted to learn whether a kiss by any other name would taste as sweet.

The Princess Mercedes of Spain, now in her 13th year, enjoys the distinction of being the only ex-queen of her age in the world. She was queen of Spain during the six months after the death of her father, Alfonso XII., and before the birth of her brother, the present king.

Cesare Lombroso, the well-known Italian criminologist, who is trying to prove that genius is madness, is a Venetian Jew, whose father's name was Aaron Levi. He began by writing tragedies at the age of 12, but studied medicine and became a specialist in mental diseases. He is now 59 years old.

Cheret, the father of the artistic poster fad, is said to have brown to dislike that style of art and at present he is devoting himself to pastel and decorative painting. He is overwhelmed with orders for posters and book-covers, but he makes use of every possible pretext to refuse them. Aubrey Beardsley also has tired of this line of work.

The Queen of Korea thinks a great deal about her health. She lives in constant dread of some disease which will prove fatal. A lady physician is accommodated with a suite of rooms in the royal palace, and is obliged to visit the queen every day. When her Majesty is in the least indisposed, she must always remain within earshot. The doctor's salary, however, is £2,500.

Badinguet, the nickname still applied to Napoleon III. in France, is not, as is usually supposed, the name of the workman in whose clothes Louis Napoleon escaped from Ham, but a common Picard word meaning a simpleton, and first used of him by the soldiers who guarded him. When he landed at Boulogne he wore a blue coat and military cap, and not the cocked hat, green coat, and white breeches of his uncle. The story of the tame eagle, however, is true; it was carried in a cage.

Read our great offer on the fifth page for three-months' clubs.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Queen Amelie of Portugal is studying medicine, and goes into its intricacies with the zest and zeal of a professional man.

The Queen of Korea thinks a great deal about her health. She lives in constant dread of some disease which will prove fatal.

The New York Senate has confirmed the appointment of Miss Anthony as one of the trustees of the state industrial school at Rochester.

Queen Victoria's footmen wear wigs which have eight rows of curls, whereas those of the Prince of Wales are allowed seven rows and those of the Lord Mayor of London are given only six.

Unique Kate Field's rooms at her Washington hotel are veritable museums, and on the walls are some Indian trinkets and wooden gods from some savage island mingled in friendly array.

The Princess Mercedes of Spain is the youngest ex-queen in the world. She is only 13, and was queen for six months that elapsed between the death of her father and the birth of her brother.

It is said that the ex-Queen Isabella of Spain is the godmother of more children than any other woman in the world. She never refuses a request to act as sponsor from any one who has any kind of claim.

One of the best dressed women in Kansas is said to be Mrs. Mary Lease, the Populist agitator. She appeared the other day on the streets of Atchison, according to a local chronicler, in "a fashionable spring gown and a lovely bonnet."

Miss Gore Cuthbert has started a mosaic industry in Dublin, having acquired a knowledge of the art on the continent, and is now exhibiting at 105 St. Steven's green some beautiful specimens of ceramic mosaic, chiefly from designs by Thomas Drew, R. H. A. They are admirably suited for halls and corridors, other designs being for floors, hearths, wall lining, etc. Miss Cuthbert hopes by this new enterprise to give employment to a large number of Dublin girls, the art being one in which both skill and patience are largely called into requisition.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Beecher once said: "The memory of my sainted mother is the brightest recollection of my early years."

Bach's mother had a marvelous ear for music. He said she was a better judge of music than his father.

Handel's mother was a woman of unusual strength of character. He resembled her more than he did his father.

Roebuck said that the sweetest part of his life was his early childhood. "Heaven is at the feet of a mother."

Southey's mother was a woman of rare excellence, and deeply impressed her own individuality on the poet.

The mother of Auber, the composer of French operas, had excellent taste in both music and the fine arts.

By an Italian law any circus which does not perform every act promised in the printed programme, or which misleads the public by means of pictures, is liable to a fine $500 for each offense.

A Hungarian noble has just turned Protestant to be able to separate from his wife, a cymbal player whom he saw in the Vienna orpheum two years ago and married after a fortnight's acquaintance.

A project is under consideration to utilize the water power of the Lachine Rapids near Montreal, local capitalists being chiefly interested. A large number of turbines and a number of dynamos are to be put in.

Only 506 persons in 1,000,000 die from old age, says one of the medical journals. Nevertheless, in Maine there were at the rate of 5,550 persons in 1,000,000 who died in 1892 between the ages of 70 and 100 years or over.

European ladies are often invited to the harems of the rich Moors of Morocco. Some time ago one of the inmates—a beautiful girl—fainted at the sight of one of the lady visitors removing her gloves. The young lady thought she was removing a thick skin from her hand.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The New York legislature adjourned Thursday afternoon.

J. P. D. John has resigned from the presidency of the Depauw University.

The Buchanan case will be settled in the New York court of appeals on May 30.

Secretary Gresham and the other sick ones of the nation's capitol continue to improve.

Russell Sage hall, the gift of Mrs. Sage to the Troy female seminary, was dedicated Thursday.

Frost damage to wheat, rye, barley and flax in North Dakota is estimated at 15 per cent of the crop.

Governor Turney, of Tennessee, has called an extra session of the legislature to convene on May 27.

Henry L. Poss, the San Francisco counterfeiter, has been sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

John Howerton, white, was lynched at Marion, Ky., Thursday, for having assaulted 13-year-old An

The Weekly Blade Three Months

Only Ten Cents!

In Clubs of Ten or More Names at a Time.

With Valuable Premium for Each Ten Names,

And Ten Grand Prizes Besides!

Read the Following---The Best Offer The Blade Ever Made:

Referring to the several announcements on the fourth page of this paper, of our intention for special educational matter on the silver question, presented in a plain way for plain people, we think every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade will agree with us that we should have at least a quarter of a million additional readers during the next few months.

And we are determined that the Blade shall have the largest circulation it ever had in its history. Not for a matter of profit, but for the general good of the public. At the price we announce we will not be paid for the white paper postage and labor, but we shall at least make the Blade well talked about in every county and village of the whole United States.

Our plans this summer contemplate the publication of matter which will be of absorbing interest to every voter in the United States. Every one must have HONEST information on the silver issue previous to the great Presidential campaign next year. We believe we can set forth this subject in such a manner that the busiest person may become perfectly familiar with the entire subject so that he will understand which side he should take when the question comes up for decision at the next political campaign. On the fourth page we have clearly stated our intentions on this matter.

Besides this, we shall publish a very interesting family newspaper, with one or two serial stories, and lots of other interesting and useful matter for all members of every family.

Now we propose to offer the Weekly Blade, in clubs of ten or more at a time, for only

Ten Cents for Three Months.

This offer is made during the months of June, July and August only. For every ten names sent us, we shall give the sender of the club a 25-cent book, such as he may select from the list given elsewhere.

We want every reader of The Blade, every person who receives a sample copy of it, and every person who may otherwise receive from us this announcement, to do what they can toward sending us clubs from their respective localities.

There is no postoffice in the United States so small but can send in at least one club of ten names. An ordinary village or thrifty town can supply dozens of such clubs, while large towns can send in names by the hundred.

We desire all clubs made up of at least ten names; but should the club run larger, a book will be sent for each multiple of ten. Whether a club consist of sixty names, for instance, can select six books from the list, and so on.

You see it will therefore be possible, during the three summer months, to obtain nearly, if not quite all, the sixty-odd books we announce. It will be observed, we pay for these clubs as fast as they are sent us, by mailing one book for each ten names. We allow no club commission, and ten cents net must be sent for each name.

Remittances must be made in current funds. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks. Send a draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or send postoffice order or express order or currency by registered mail.

In addition to the above premiums we offer for these clubs, we will also give

Ten Grand Prizes

To be awarded at the close of the summer season, which will be on September 1, to the ten persons who send us the largest number of subscribers during June, July and August.

1.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending the largest list of names during the summer. Price, $18.

2.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the second largest list. Price, $18.

3.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the third largest list. Price, $18.

4.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fourth largest list. Price, $15.75.

5.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fifth largest list. Price, $15.75.

6.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the sixth largest list. Price, $15.75.

7.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the seventh largest list. Price, $9.25.

8.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the eighth largest list. Price, $9.25.

9.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the ninth largest list. Price, $9.25.

10.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the tenth largest list. Price, $9.25.

Number Your Names Consecutively.

Be sure and number the names consecutively, from No. 1 on your first club, down to the total number in your last club, so that we can tell at a glance, on September 1, how many names you have sent during the summer.

You see you will get your pay in books, as you go along, for all the names you send us, and besides you also stand the chance of getting one of these prizes. Hence the importance of numbering the names as you send them in.

With each club of ten you send, we want to see the coupons inclosed, as an evidence that you are entitled to the book premium. Those who receive our postal card announcement, may return the postal card with their first club. With all subsequent clubs be sure to inclose a coupon, which will be found at the end of this advertisement. This is important, in order to insure the mailing of your premium book.

You will find it easy work and full of exciting interest, to take names for the Blade at 10 cents. Some member of every family can find time for this work, and in setting out for a club of 10 you will be surprised to see that 40 or 50 names can easily be obtained in a few hours.

Sample Copies.

Send for all the sample copies of The Blade that you want for this work. Send us the names and addresses of all your friends, and we will cheerfully mail them the sample copies.

We want everybody, men of all parties, to read The Blade this summer. How many scores of names can be obtained in your town? Drop us a postal card and tell us what you think can be done in your neighborhood. We would like to hear from everybody their ideas of the success of this offer in their neighborhood.

We suggest that you send, within a week, the first club of 40 to 20 names, and afterward follow up the matter with at least one club every week during June, July and August.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

CUT THIS OUT AND INCLOSE WITH YOUR CLUB.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Good for a choice of One Book for EACH TEN NAMES.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 ...
½ dozen table knives	2 ...
1 dozen table knives	4 2½

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

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DID YOU KNOW THIS?

The total sum contributed to churches of the United States during 1893 was $87,901,655.

English syndicates have $91,000,000 invested in breweries of the United States.

An advance of 25 per cent in the price of leather is predicted.

The liabilities of the Standard Oil company are $3,000,000, and its assets $20,000,000.

Children in the Scottish Highlands do not wear shoes until they are twelve years of age.

Georgia is the only state in the Union which owns a railroad.

There are 850 electric railways in the United States.

The latest Kansas cyclone cost a money loss of $125,000.

OLD FAVORITES.

THE RIDE OF JENNIE M'NEAL.

Paul Revere was a rider bold—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one—
Often it has been dwelt upon.
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds?
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie McNeal.

On a spot as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous height of the neutral ground,
In a cottage, cosy, and all their own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
Fro mall of the many who passed their door;
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
And Jennie was large for 15 years.

With vim her eyes were glistening,
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And while the friends who knew her well
The sweetness of her heart could tell;
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall,
Looked solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.

So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie McNeal.
One night, when the sun had crept to bed,
And rain-clouds lingered overhead,
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door,
There entered a dozen dragoons or more.

Their red coats, stained by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers showed;
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying, "Madame, please give us a bite to eat:
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead,
To catch a rebel colonel abed.

He is visiting home, as doth appear;
We will make his pleasure cost him dear,"
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close watched the while by Jennie McNeal.

For the gray-haired colonel they hovered near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in her younger days, had he
Right proudly perched her upon his knee.

And told her stories many a one
Concerning the late war lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her;
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once he said, "The time may be,
Your skill and courage may stand by me."

So sorry for him she could but feel,
Brave, grateful-hearted Jennie McNeal.
With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed she slipped from the cottage door,
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitched and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hill and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.

Around her slender and cloakless form
Pattered and moaned the ceaseless storm;
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasped the rein with stern command;
And full and black her long hair streamed
Whenever the ragged lightning gleamed.
And on she rushed for the colonel's weal,
Brave, lioness-hearted Jennie McNeal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit,
And a cry from the foremost trooper cried, said
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lashed the horse with the bridle rein,
So into the darkness the gray horse strode;
His shoes hewed fire from the rocky road;

And the high born courage that never dies
Flashed from the rider's coal black eyes.
The pebbles flew from the fearful race;
The rain-drops grasped at the glowing face,
"On, on, brave beast!" with loud appeal,
Cried eager, resolute Jennie McNeal.
"Halt!" once more came the voice of dread;
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"

Then, no one answering to the calls,
Sped after her a volley of balls.
They passed her in her rapid flight,
They screamed to her left, they screamed to her right;
But, rushing still o'er the slippery track,
She sent no token of answer back,
Except a silvery laughter-peal,
Brave, merry-hearted Jennie McNeal.

So on she rushed, at her own good-will,
Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill;
The gray horse did his duty well,
Till all at once he stumbled and fell,
Himself escaping the nets of harm,
But flinging the girl with a broken arm.
Still undismayed with the numbing pain,
She clung to the horse's bridle rein;

And gently bidding him to stand,
Patted him with her able hand;
Then sprung again to the saddle-bow,
And shouted, "One more trial now!"
As if ashamed of the heedless fall,
He gathered his strength once more for all,
And galloping down a hillside steep,
Gained on the troopers at every leap.

No more the high-bred steed did reel,
But ran his best for Jennie McNeal.
They were a furlong behind, or more,
When the girl burst through the colonel's door,
Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain,
And she all drabbled and drenched with rain,
But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are,
And her eyes as bright as the blazing star.

And shouted, "Quick! be quick, I say!"
They come! they come! Away, away!"
Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal,
Poor, brave, exhausted Jennie McNeal.
The startled colonel sprung, and pressed
The wife and children to his breast,
And turned away from his fireside bright
And glided into the storm and night;

Then soon and safely made his way
To where the patriot army lay.
But first he bent in the dim firelight,
And kissed the forehead broad and white,
And blessed the girl who had ridden so well
To keep him out of a prison cell.
Tha girl raised up at the martial din,
Just as the troopers came marching in,

And laughed, e'en in the midst of a moan;
Saying, "Good sirs, your bird has flown
'Tis I who have scared him from his nest;
So deal with me now as you think best."
But the grand young captain bowed, and said,

"Never you hold a moment's dread,
Of womankind I must crown you queen;
So brave a girl I have never seen.

Wear this gold ring as your valor's due;
And when peace comes I will come for you."
But Jennie's face an arch smile wore,
As she said, "There's a lad in Putnam's corps,
Who told me the same, long time ago;
You two would never agree, I know.
I promised my love to be true as steel,"
Said good, true-hearted Jennie McNeal.
—Will Carleton.

What Stumped Her.

We know a man who has a mania for collecting all sorts of queer facts in history, science and so forth; but his wife has no sympathy with him in this direction. The other evening he laid down his paper.

"That's odd," he said to to her.

"What?" she inquired.

"The statement that it would take 12,000,000 years to pump the sea dry at the rate of 1,000 gallons a second."

She thought over the statement profoundly for a full minute, and then innocently asked:

"Where would they put all the water?"

Queer Damage Suit.

A man returning recently to a provincial town from Paris with a portmanteau containing an urn in which had been placed the ashes of a leading citizen of the town, left the cremated remains in charge, temporarily, of the baggage master at a railroad station. By mistake the portmanteau was handed to another, and the family of the dead man have instituted a suit for damages against the railroad company.

First English Bible Priced Here.

The Aitken Bible, a copy of which has just been sold in Boston for $300, was the first Bible in the English language ever printed in America. The imprint is as follows: "Printed and sold by R. Aitken, at Pope's Head, three doors above the coffee house in Market street, MDCCLXXXIII."

LANIGAN'S LAMENT.

An Impromptu Poem Which Has Justly Become a Classic.

Recent telegraphic reports brought the news that an engagement had taken place between a detachment of British troops and a force of Swats, under the command of their Ahkoond. The last previous advices from the "Swattish Nation" consisted of a cablegram in 1876 announcing simply that "the Ahkoond of Swat is dead." George T. Lanigan, a New York newspaper man, since dead, immediately wrote the following delightful poem on the event. It has been often reprinted, but as it is too good to be allowed to drop out of sight of the reading public, we give it again:

A THRENODY.

What, what, what,
What's the news from Swat?
Sad news,
Bad news,
Comes by the cable led
Through the Indian Ocean's bed,
Through the Persian Gulf, the Red
Sea and the Mediterranean—he's dead;
The Ahkoond is dead!

For the Ahkoond I mourn.
Who wouldn't?
He strove to disregard the message stern,
But he Ahkoodn't.
Dead, dead, dead,
(Sorrow Swats!)
Swats wha hae wi' Ahkoond led,
Swats who in the bath often led
Onward to a gory bed,
Or to victory.
As the case might be,
Sorrow Swats!
Tears shed,
Shed tears like water,
Your great Ahkoond is dead!
That Swats the matter!

Mourn, City of Swat!
Your great Ahkoond is not,
But laid 'mid worms to rot.
(Because he was a good Ahkoond)
Up to the bosom of Mahound.
Though earthly walls his frame surround
(Forever hallowed be the ground!)
And skeptics mock the lowly mound
And say "He's now of no Ahkoond!"
His soul is in the skies—
The azure skies that end above his loved
Metropolis of Swat.
He sees with large, other eyes,
Abstract all earthly mysteries—
He knows what's Swat.

Let Swat bury the great Ahkoond
With a noise of mourning and of lamentation!
Let Swat bury the great Ahkoond
With the noise of the mourning of the Swattish nation!
Fallen is its length
Its tower of strength,
Its sun is dimmed ere it had nooned;
Is not!

Saved His Life.

Miss Dainty (after listening to Col. Winter's narrow escape)—Is it possible? I do not understand how the bullet could strike directly over your heart and not kill you.

Col. Winters—Well—er—er—you see, my heart was in my mouth.—Great Divide

DAILY LIFE OF LEO XIII.

ITS ROUTINE IS VERY CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Pope a Lonely Old Man—His Happiest Hours With His Books.

Pope Leo sets me an excellent example as an early riser. He is always up by 6 or 6:30 at the latest. At 7 he celebrates mass in his private chapel. A few members of the household only are allowed the privilege of taking part in this ceremony. At about 8 o'clock he has breakfast, which, like the other meals, is eaten in lonely state, every article being tasted by his confidential valet, Pio Centra, before it is offered to him. Breakfast (a roll and a cup of coffee or chocolate) is soon dispatched, and the business of the day begins with a visit from the pope's secretary of state, Cardinal Rampolla.

The more important correspondence is read and discussed, the session sometimes lasting several hours. After this the private secretary is admitted, and the letters which require the more personal supervision of the pope are written.

In all the affairs of this vast establishment, where are many households within one immense one, the greatest exactness prevails, says the Rome correspondent of the Boston Globe. All those who are brought into relation with Leo XIII are kept very actively busy. All his affairs, whether of a private or a public nature, are carried on in the most methodical manner.

It is interesting to know that he keeps his private accounts with the Bank of England, and all his checks are drawn in his own exquisitely fine handwriting.

Centra, the valet, is a personage much considered at the vatican, where he has his own private suite of rooms, and he is treated with the highest consideration. Centra has been in his master's service since the days when that master was known as Cardinal Pecci. He is a fine looking man, and is the son of a respectable Roman hatter.

At 2 o'clock the pope dines, very frugally, usually taking a little soup, a very small piece of meat and some fruit. In the summer Italians eat little meat, as it is dear and inferior; but the fruit and vegetables of the Roman market are fine.

After dinner the pope converses with the prelates of his household before taking his siesta, which is necessary, especially during the hot months, for most people who live in the beautiful but relaxing climate of central and southern Italy.

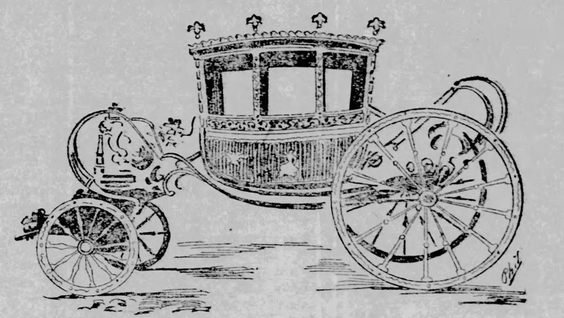
Then follow some hours passed in his library with his friends, the books, perhaps the pleasantest time in the day, for here he is safe from interruption.

He has always been a scholarly man, a close reader of Dante, and an enthusiastic follower of Thomas Aquinas, the greatest philosopher, in his opinion, that the church has produced.

It is in this library that the pope's encyclicals have been written, documents which, whatever their immediate worth may be, are, as pure examples of style, beyond criticism. He is said to write Latin more perfectly than any other living writer within the pale of the Roman church.

In the cool of the afternoon the lonely man takes a drive of an hour or more through the grounds of the vatican. His favorite carriage is one that Pius IX used to drive in during his vacation at Castle Gondolfo.

I have seen this stately old-fashioned vehicle, with its two handsome black horses, whose long, sweeping



THE PAPAL CARRIAGE.

LEO XIII AT THE AGE OF 23.

tails put to shame the poor, mutilated bobtails of the steeds of the fashionable Romans.

The carriage is often stopped, while the pope gets out and walks among his flowers and trees, of which he is extravagantly fond. The gardener often is in attendance on these excursions, and recent improvements and changes are discussed by these two lovers of flowers.

I first saw Leo XIII some ten years ago, when, with two other friends, I was presented at one of the smaller audiences. We represented three faiths, one friend the Roman Catholic, the other the Jewish, myself the Protestant.

I remember that the pope (to whom our names, nationality and religion were announced by a monsignor in attendance) just recognized the Roman Catholic, a devout convert, spoke for some minutes with myself, and conversed with the little Hebrew lady longer than with any other presented that day.

It is an old-established rule in diplomacy that possible friends should be treated with even more consideration than actual allies.

That which impressed me more in the man's personality was a certain keenness of outlook, combined with great refinement. He was not a handsome man like Pius IX., nor has he that generous largeness of nature which made Pius loved even by many who opposed him.

He is thrifty and prudent.

I next saw Leo XIII. at the closing of his episcopal jubilee, on the 19th of February, 1894. He was much changed since I had seen him last.

The refinement which I had seen struck me before was a thousand fold increased. His face was infinitely softened, his hands, which had been thin before, were almost shadowy.

I was infinitely touched by his appearance. I felt the natural tenderness of one who is in full strength of life for one whose strength is willingly wasted.

A sense of the great loneliness he must know oppressed me, almost painfully. For the first time I recognized the claim for sympathy which the prisoner of the vatican makes on all the world. How lonely his existence of forlorn state must be! How narrow the walls of his vast palace, the compass of his stately gardens! Would he not gladly give it all up to pass the last days of his life in his lovely Carpineto, leading the simple natural life among his kindred and townsfolk?

But to return to the ceremony, where I saw, possibly for last time, the face of Leo XIII.

The statue of St. Peter (an ancient statue of Jupiter), dressed in a crimson and gold robe, a supurb tiara and the handsomest sapphire and diamond ring I ever saw, was the hero of the occasion until the moment when the silver trumpets sounded forth, soul-stirring and inspiring and the mighty audience swayed this way and that, every one trying to see over his neighbor's head, as Leo XIII. entered St. Peter's.

The procession moved slowly down the aisle, headed by the Guarda Nobile; after these walked the cardinals, their long scarlet trains carried by their train bearers.

"The triple crown was carried before the Pope, who was seated in his sedia gestatoria, a high red and gold throne, borne by eight stout lackeys in beautiful crimson and gold costumes.

"On either side the famous ostrich feather fans were carried; they are mounted in red and gold to match the chair and the dress of the servants and have the papal coat-of-arms embroidered in gold.

"The Pope wore a white rose, heavily embroidered with gold a long satin train hanging from the shoulders, a miter of cloth of gold (given by Emperor William), white half gloves, the pontifical ring and a cross of supurb diamonds on his breast.

"As the Pope entered everyone rose. The people began to cheer and clap as the chair neared the altar of confession.

"When the Pope reached the center of the church, so he was visible from every part of it, the noise became almost deafening. The echos rolling through the mighty aisles sounded more like the surf dashing upon the rocks at Newport after a storm than any thing I have ever heard.

"'Viva il papa, viva Leone!' Then come from a few over-zealous partisans shouts of 'Viva il papa, re viva il re di Roma.' 'Long live the Pope king—long live the king of Rome.'

As the procession moved through the church the Pope turned first to one side, then to the other, blessing the people with his transparent hands, looking more like a shadow than a man. His face was like parchment, his eyes clear, dark and bright.

"As he reached the altar the silver trumpets sounded from the cupola above and the mass began. The twenty-five cardinals took their places in the front row, each assisted by his train-bearer, who sat at his feet, holding the scarlet hat.

"I was surprised to see how easily and gracefully the Pope made the four genuflections before elevating the host to the sound of those never-to-be-forgotten trumpets.

"At the close of the mass Leo XIII. walked unaided down the steps to the altar, and kneeling on a golden cushion read aloud the thanksgiving. After this he disappeared for a few minutes and partook of hot coffee.

"It was past 10 o'clock; for a man of 84 to fast too long is dangerous; of course he had eaten nothing since the night before.

"The miter crown now changed for the triple crown, with its dazzling cross of diamonds and emeralds, and the Te Deum was recited. Then the Pope took his seat on the throne and the procession passed out as it came in, with the added splendors of a gold and silver baldacchino or canopy over the Pope's head, which was carried by sixteen canons of the church.

"Again the vivas began and the procession disappeared behind the bronze gates to a side chapel leading to the vatican, amid a babel of applause."

A SPRING SONG.

Meadows—dreamy meadows, stretchin' far away;
Talkin' o' the dewdrops on the daisies every day;
An' the clouds are lookin' whiter, an' the sun is beamin' brighter an' is colorin' the clod.

Singin' of the mockin' birds where will the blossoms blow;
Fifty million roses in a perfect storm o' snow!
An' all the groves rejoicin', an' all the greenin' hills
A-lookin' glad and giddy with the rattle o' the rills!

There's a twinkle in the maples, there's a whisper in the pines,
An' the hummin' bird is huntin' for the mornin' glory vines;
There's a thrill of life a-hevaduin' all the mountains and the dells,
An' misle's in the breezes when the cattle shake their bells.

Oh, the country's growin' brighter, an' the world in glory rolls;
The sunshine's streamin' whiter through the winder-bows of our souls;
The Lord's unlocked his storehouse, with all He's got to give,
An' if life would last forever we'd jest live, an' live, an' live!
—P. L. S., in Atlanta Constitution.

ONE POINT OF DIFFERENCE.

The Old Man Notes a Change That He Charges to the New Woman.

"Yes, indeed," said the old man thoughtfully after his wife had delivered a dissertation upon the progress of the sex, "the new woman is vastly different from the old."

"I thought you would realize that in time," she returned rather sharply.

"I have just been reading," he went on, "how girls used to be sold by their parents, and some of them brought fancy prices."

"But there's none of that now, thank heaven!" exclaimed the new woman proudly. "Woman has asserted herself, and——"

"No, there's none of that now," interrupted the old man. "That's all past. A man does not buy a wife in these days."

"I should think not!"

"Certainly not. Its all changed, all changed. Now he has to be paid to take her, and her poor, old father has to wreck his bank account to provide the dowry. Yes, I admit that the new woman, Maria——"

Then the door was slammed as she indignantly left the room.—Chicago Herald.

His Professions Conflicted.

"Halt," commanded the highwayman. "Hold up your hands."

The startled pedestrian instantly complied.

"Now, then, I'll relieve you of—Good heavens! How long have your hands been in that condition?"

"About fourteen years."

"Take 'em down.

Case of eczema I ever saw! I used to be a doctor before I took to the road. You can cure those hands in two months by taking five drops, after every meal, of—"

For the proper filling of this blank it will be necessary to consult the advertising department.—Chicago Tribune.

Gas Made From Fats.

In France a very good gas is made from the fatty materials contained in the soap suds after washing wools and yarns. The wash water of a woolen mill with 20,000 spindles will annually yield enough of this substance to produce 1,100,000 feet of gas. —Tit Bits.

Sleight of Hand.

Miss McFlirter—I have refused seven offers of marriage since last season.

Miss C. Vere—Quite a sleight-of-hand performer, aren't you?—New York Ledger.

PHILOSOPHY OF THE STREET.

Poorhouses are full of people whose pride and boast once was that they were too independent to be bossed.

There are fishermen who persuade the gudgeons that they are the motive power that hauls the net ashore.

An emphatic "no" is seldom so blinding as a soft, deliberate one of the kind that make no splash when they light.

It is human nature to feel a sense of superiority when hearing of the misfortunes of another.—Milwaukee Journal.

GERMAN FONDNESS FOR CAKE.

Vast Quantities Eaten at Luncheon Without Apparent Evil Results.

There is a vast consumption of coffee and cakes at the luncheon hour over in the German quarter, says the New York Sun. It is, indeed, the land 'o cakes, though not of the Scotch kind. Vienna is a famous town for cakes and pastry, and many of the residents of the German quarter are from that city. Hence, doubtless, the rage for cakes. This rage is confined to no one age, sex or occupation. It seems to be general; the quarter is of one mind on this subject. You see the gravest spectacle. Germans of gray beards and vast bulk munching cakes at insignificant little cafes, along with shop boys, rough young fellows, and pretty girls. There is somewhere a theory touching the correlation of tastes that teaches that when once a man has settled down to a genuine adult fondness for beer, wine and tobacco, he loses his joy in sweetmeats; but the German quarter is a standing disproof of the theory, for the cake eaters smoke pipes and drink both beer and wine.

The number and variety of cakes displayed in bakeries and cafes is appalling to one imbued with the modern belief as to the unwholesomeness of sweets. You may easily count in such places thirty or forty different kinds of cakes, besides zwieback, plain bread, crescent rolls, rye bread, and several kinds of pie, though pie is not a specialty, is consumed in moderate quantities, and is always eaten with a knife only.

The chief thing that saves the whole German quarter from dyspepsia in its reckless consumption of sweets is the fact that there is no such thing as a quick lunch over there. If a man eats only half a dozen slices of cake or as many crescent rolls with his noon-day coffee he lingers over it a proper time reading the paper or a volume of Goethe, or perhaps playing chess or dominoes with his table mate. The pale downtowner, who bolts the sweets of a quick lunch in four minutes and hastens back to work, deservedly pays for his sins with a disturbed liver and a damaged digestion. The German, who lingers thirty or forty minutes over his light and genial afternoon luncheon, is fat, rosy and of good conscience.

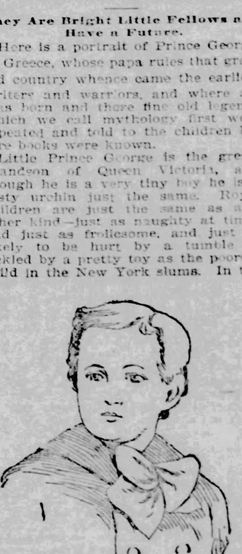
It must be said for the cakes of the German quarter that they are as harmless as good cakes can be made. They are light to dizziness, not over sweet, and cooked through and through. There is one other thing that helps to render the German immune from his terrible luncheon, and that is that he seldom drinks with it anything cold. The quick luncher downtown takes cold milk with his luncheon, doubtless because it can be gulped without delay. The German has hot coffee, tea, or chocolate, or hot milk, always with two or three lumps of sugar. Hot milk is a cure for almost any disorder of the stomach, so that the German's luncheon contains both bane and antidote. Of course the German never insults his inner man with ice water, and it is seldom served save by request of untaught strangers.

ABOUT TWO FUTURE KINGS.

They Are Bright Little Fellows and Have a Future.

Here is a portrait of Prince George, of Greece, whose papa rules that great old country whence came the earliest writers and warriors, and where art was born and there fine old legends which we call mythology first were repeated and told to the children before books were known.

Little Prince George is the great-grandson of Queen Victoria, and though he is a very tiny boy he is a lusty urchin just the same. Royal children are just the same as any other kind—just as naughty at times and just as frolicsome, and just as likely to be hurt by a tumble or tickled by a pretty toy as the poorest child in the New York slums. In the case of Prince George, he will probably some day rule a splendid land and a fine healthy people, while the child of the slums can never hope to be anything greater than a policeman or a motorman on a trolley car. But, after all, it is better to be an honest trolley driver than a dishonest king, isn't it?



PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

The other little chap whose picture appears here is Prince Boris, of Bulgaria. When he grows up he is likely to have lots of trouble with his own and other nations, for his native country is more often than any other the seat of all kinds of official worry and excitement. Prince Boris looks happy now, but he will have more than his share of wrinkles and lines on his face if he lives long enough to take charge of the affairs of his country. At least, that's what will happen unless things change very much, and it's very likely that they will not.

PRINCE BORIS OF BULGARIA.

After all, you see, it is not such a very great thing to be a king as most folks imagine. Very much better is it to be a strong, happy young American than have a whole nation of downtrodden men and women bowing and scraping at your feet.

Lions Ate the Bear.

From Lemberg, the London News Vienna correspondent learns that a terrible battle has been fought at the railway station at Rawaruska. A menagerie was being conveyed by rail and when the train stopped at the station a great noise was heard. The guards went to the wagons containing the wild beats, and found the wooden partitions which separated three lionesses from three bears and these again from three hyenas broken down, and the animals engaged in battle. One bear was missing. The lions had eaten him, skin and all. They had bitten another bear's paw off and a hyena lay dead on the floor. Two lions in a neighboring compartment remained calm. No one dared interfere between the fighting beasts until the owner arrived in a sledge and separated them—not before he had been bitten by a bear, however. He claims damages from the railway administration because the partitions gave way.

What Johnny Would Do.

"Papa, what did you pay for this horse?"

"He cost me $80, Johnny."

"And don't he never have anything to sleep on but this straw?"

"No. What is wrong about that?"

"It ain't good enough. If he was mine I'd buy a folding bed for him."—Chicago Tribune.

THE SCHOOLMA'AM'S RAISE.

Year by year, and day by day,
She lived in hope of higher pay.
She saw the city prosperous grow,
She saw the schoolhouse overflow
With hosts of children large and small—
And patiently she taught them all.
And as the seasons swiftly flew
She sometimes taught their children, too!
Through weary months of busy days
raise!
a
ge
to
The schoolma'am hoped

She did all that a woman could;
Her arguments were sound and good.
She drew petitions up, so fine
That all the people ran to sign.
The common council all agreed
That she should have it, yes, indeed.
The board of education made
Long, smiling promises of aid.
While out of all the tangled maze
raise!
a
get
to
The schoolma'am hoped

At last it seemed the way was cleared;
At last the needed funds appeared.
But still the board could not decide
Just how these funds should be applied.
Raise by experience? Or by grade?
So still they wavered and delayed.
They weeded out a girl or two
Who didn't have enough to do.
These surely were the halcyon days
raise!
a
get
to
The schoolma'am hoped

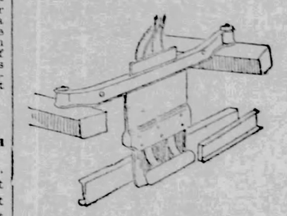
But weary decades came and went,
Until her faithful life was spent;
And now across her lonely grave
The long green grasses gently wave.
Her tombstone, in its ancient place,
Stands up, yet lies upon its face.
For though it says she has gone higher,
I know her soul must still aspire
And lingering, long for Gabriel's days,
raise!
a
gets
When every schoolma'am
Florence May Alt, in Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

AN UNDERGROUND TROLLEY.

A New Device on a Great Trolley Line in New York.

The Metropolitan Traction company believes it has found an underground trolley system of street car locomotion that can be operated successfully, and it will be put in use on the new line in Lenox avenue. The system is illustrated and described in the Illustrated Electrical Review of April 17, from which the accompanying pictures are taken. The road is already built. It extends from Twelfth and Manhattan avenues along Twelfth to St. Nicholas avenues, to 116th street, to Lenox avenue, and thence to 140th street. The surface construction is exactly like a cable road, and most persons thought the motive power would be cable, although the company officials said that electricity would be tested.

The conduit through which the conductors will run is like the cable conduit on Broadway. On each side of it at distances of 30 feet are soapstone



THE UNDERGROUND TROLLEY.

pillars 12½ inches high and 8 inches square. No wire is to be used at all. In its place are 4½-inch iron channel bars running from pillar to pillar and resting on insulators. The rail rests in cast-iron pockets provided with sockets six inches deep and one inch larger in inside diameter than the pillars. The space then left is filled with hydrolur. There is a manhole at each pillar, so that in case of any trouble it will be possible to make instant repairs without interfering with the street. On each side of the conduits and outside of the pillars are five pipes running the entire length of the line, and in these the feed wires will be carried. The arrangements for the drainage of the conduits is believed to be perfect.

The trolley itself which will be used on the cars is a five-eighth-inch steel bar provided at the lower end with powerfully pressing springs, which are secured to positive and negative contact shoes. The trolleys are attached to the cars by cross-bars attached to the side frames of the wheel trucks.

The temporary power house where the electricity to operate the line will be generated is at 58th street and Lenox avenue. It contains two 250-horse power cross compound engines, which are connected with 300-volt multipolar generators. The steam is made in two large water-tube boilers. It is intended to operate the road directly from the station. If, however, the drop in the voltage is too great with this method, the feed wires will be tapped at intervals into the tracks and manholes. The ordinary trolley system is operated with a 500-volt current. The electricians who have had charge of the construction of the road think the 250-volt current preferable, though it requires a much greater amount of copper for the feed wires.

In constructing the road the possibility of failure of the system has been considered, and it is possible to transform it into a cable road at hardly any expense and in an exceedingly short time. The cars constructed are regulation cable cars with the exception, of course, of the grips. The motors are attached to the trucks. The two cars that are already in operation for experimental purposes are lighted by nine incandescent lights each. They are the best lighted passenger cars ever built.

SALE OF PHOTOGRAPHS IN LONDON.

Celebrities Whose Presentments Are Most in Demand.

The Princess of Wales has had a new photograph taken in fishing costume, alone, and with her daughter, the Princess Victoria, according to the European Edition of the Herald. In the last named the two ladies look like sisters. The photographs are very pleasing, and will have a tremendous sale; although I am told that the great number of illustrated newspapers interferes a little with the sale of photographs. If four or five well printed portraits of celebrities can be bought for 6d, why pay 1s. 6d. each for the photograph? When cabinet portraits first came out, about twenty years ago, 50,000 copies of the Queen's likeness were sold in one year; but now 500 is a good sale, although in the case of the last picture of Mr. Gladstone 15,000 were disposed of.

About ten years ago the first bust of Mrs. Langtry could not be supplied quickly enough, and the numbers used to run up to 50,000 in a month. The run now is on May Yohe, for the "mashers'" mimsy sleeves, and Mrs. Patrick Campbell. For the up to date people Ellen Terry in a new character sells well. She is a splendid poser and her portraits always come out well. The new ones, as Guinevere, make lovely pictures. Maud Millett's portrait used to be a prime favorite with young men, especially undergraduates at Oxford and Cambridge; but May Yohe in "Little Christopher Columbus" has cut her out, and the new one just being shown in the shop windows on Friday's dress will be eagerly bought up.

One other reason besides the ability to cut them out of the papers which prevents people from buying quite so largely is that now the album has come out of fashion, it is difficult to know where to put them. Too many frames make the rooms look like a photographer's show window, and the wire arrangements with grooves to stick them in are convenient, but hold too few.

I think the plan that a friend of mine in Paris adopts, of keeping them in a box made to fit them, is the most sensible. It is a pleasant surprise, after a month or six weeks, to open it, look at one's friends faces, and then put them out of sight until one's memory needs refreshing.

Music of the Pines.

The sound of the wind in the branches and among the slender columns is inexpressibly sad and affects some people with melancholy, and if they are very nervous often with hysteria. I am told that there are invalids in Thomasville who can not endure the peculiar soughing that rises and falls as the wind grows stronger or subsides, like the incessant roar of the surf, and one young woman who was recommended to reside upon a "turpentine farm" so as to inhale the odor as a cure for the

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS LOUISE'S BUREAU EDITOR

From the self that stains and stings,
Soils and hurts all holier things,
Weighing down the soul's white wings,
Set us free, good Lord.

From the inward foes that reign
O'er unwilling heart and brain,
From the tyranny of pain,
Set us free, good Lord.

From old griefs that will not die,
From new sorrows creeping nigh,
Hopes that mock and dreams that lie,
Set us free, good Lord.

Working in us strong and still,
With Thyself ourselves to fill,
By Thy sweet triumphant will,
Set us free, good Lord.

M. L. D.

HOME TALKS.

A DAY IN CONCORD WANDERING AMONG ITS HISTORIC PLACES.

Thoreau's Lake—The Old Manse—The First Revolutionary Battle Ground.

A day in Concord!

A glimpse of the homes and haunts of the philosophers, the poets, the essayists whose names are familiar wherever the English language is spoken, and whose work, become now a part of the past, because they have passed out of the physical, yet lives and grows in power with every year that passes! Surely this is something to be remembered always; engraven upon my memory in far deeper characters than the pictures of the scenes and of the relics belonging to the old Revolutionary days, which are to be found everywhere in Boston and its vicinity, Concord, of course, included. It was interesting to drive along the road over which the British troops marched on that memorable day over a century ago into the little town of Concord, but I must confess to a far greater intensity of feeling when my eyes fell upon the home of Emerson, where, for so many years he lived, and wrote words fraught with such a fullness of meaning. I looked with careful scrutiny at the holes made by British bullets in a building not far away from the old battle ground, but turned quickly to gaze upon the Old Manse which Hawthorne and others have made a part of a never-to-be-forgotten past. And yet aside from its literary associations, Concord must always hold its place in our thought because of its connection with the first throes of pain in the birth of the nation.

It was a beautiful May day with one of the sunniest blue skies I have ever seen, smiling down upon us, when we stepped out of the cars which had speeded us from Boston, and, after a short waiting, into the long comfortable vehicle, called curiously enough, a barge. I did not expose my ignorance in words—silence is sometimes safe under such circumstances—but I wondered if Concord were surrounded by sheets of water that made locomotion in sea-craft possible and desirable through its classical byways. It proved to be a sort of covered stage, open on all sides, with seats facing each the other, and springy enough to make the unevenness of the road, winding over the steeps and into the vales, unnoticeable. Perhaps we should have been oblivious to anything of the kind in any case, so intense was the feeling which held all of the party.

We were so fortunate as to have for our guide a charming young woman, who, although her home is in Quincy, had spent several years as a teacher in Concord, and consequently was familiar with every foot of the old town which contains so much that is interesting. A word from her to the driver, after we were comfortably seated, and away we went adown the street and out upon a country road, named for Thoreau, the sun shining down with the fervor of an August day, and seeming to kiss the flowers into bloom and the leaves upon the trees into outward life before our very eyes.

Rising gradually to the crest of a hill we entered the woods, which, later in the season must be dense with shadow, and alighting, pushed forward until the sparkle of water in the sunshine was visible, and this, our guide told us, was Walden Pond, near which Thoreau lived alone in a house of his own building for over two years, communing with Nature and learning to read her very heart as few are ever able to do. The pond is deep and well-like, a mile and a half in circumference and without visible inlet or outlet. It is surrounded by hills which are covered with pine and oak trees, and the water is clear as crystal so that one can look down, down into its depths for many feet, seeing objects distinctly. What seems very curious is that there is a rise and fall in the pond like a pulsation, which is not affected by drought or rainy weather, and no one can tell what are the laws by which it is governed.

"Gather some pebbles from the shore," admonished our guide, "to throw upon the monumental pile that marks the site of Thoreau's house. Visitors all do that."

And so we gathered them up, and turned away from the pleasant little cove upon the edge of which we stood, and walked some twenty rods away to a gentle eminence where a cairn was rising upward built by the hands of pilgrims to this spot where dwelt for a season the clear-souled man whose memory is a benediction. Here in 1845, out of timbers cut thereon, and with boards brought from the shanty of an Irish laborer upon the railroad at the time of its construction, Thoreau with his own hands made his dwelling. It had one room ten feet wide by fifteen long, with a garret above, a closet, one door and a window. At one end was a chimney, and there were two trap-doors in the floor, where, perhaps, he stored his bean crop away. Here lived the poet and philosopher in the most simple maner, wishing thus to enter his protest against giving so much time to the demands of society. Fancy existing upon a dollar and nine cents a month, as we are told he did, in order to prove to the world how little it really takes to make an individual comfortable, if he will but make his mind his kingdom and Nature his king. I do not suppose that any one of the group who stood there so reverentially by that pile of stones, our voices hushed, and our ears hearkening to the sounds which were such music to Thoreau, could content ourselves with such a narrowing of our wants, but it did remind us of the folly of making happiness depend so much upon surroundings. That he found his in this simple, out-of-doors life, none can doubt who read his works, and in his book upon Walden, he shows how in this quiet life he learned to translate the notes of insects and of birds, and the wild wood animals into the meaning they wished to convey. Thoreau died in 1862 in the house where, for some years, the Alcotts lived, and which was shown us later in the day. These woods around Walden Pond were also a favorite resort of Emerson, who walked miles through them during the pleasant seasons of the year.

Back into the prettily shaded streets of the village again, and with a momentary pause before the house of Emerson which we visited later in the day, and were driven along the road the British took on their way from Lexington, and drew up in front of The Old Manse, so identified with Emerson and Hawthorne, that one is likely to forget how close it stands to the old Battle Ground, where took place the first struggle of the Revolutionary War. I know that I did. It is a quaint old mansion, dating back to 1765, when it was built for the Rev. William Emerson, the grandfather of Ralph Waldo, and occupied by him and his bride immediately thereafter. The approach is a long avenue of venerable trees, the ground rising gently until the doorway is reached. The house is closed now, so that we could not enter, and is for rent for the summer. I could not help thinking what a fascination there would be in living in the ancient rooms haunted with memories of the Emersons, the Ripleys, and of Hawthorne, who dwelt there several years. All we could do, unfortunately, was to peer through the tiny window panes, then wander around the house, past the dining room in which the old-time ministers visiting Dr. Ripley held their solemn feasts, and into the old orchard of apple trees which was the delight of Hawthorne and where he spent many hours of the sunny summer days of his sojourn. The house, in spite of the care which has kept it so many years, is falling into decay, and it can not be long ere it, with its wealth of associations, will have passed from sight. We plucked a little of the velvety moss growing near the foundation and turned away with a saddened feeling as we thought of all the old walls stood for in the past.

Across the street rises a hill crowned for a long time by a single poplar, which, it is said, was visible for miles up and down the river, and with which this pretty story is connected. Years ago when a merry party of young girls were at school in the Old Manse, they went over there and had each a tree set out and called by her name. "Year by year the trees and girls grew in grace and beauty." Then, one by one, as time advanced, the girls, grown into old or elderly women, died, and the trees died, too, until but one of each remained. At last the old lady for which this weather beaten poplar was named departed into the unknown, and then slowly but surely the tree decayed away.

From the Old Manse we were driven to the Battle Ground close by, and paused for a moment under the over arching trees to look at the monuments which have been erected to mark the historic place. On the one side of the little stream where the British stood and fired upon their opponents, rises a plain granite shaft with a tablet bearing this simple inscription: "Here on the 19th of April, 1775, was made the first forcible resistance to British aggression. On the opposite side stood the American militia. Here stood the invading army, and on this spot the first of the enemy fell in the War of the Revolution, which gave Independence to these United States. In gratitude to God and in the love of Freedom this monument was erected A. D. 1836." As I read these words there floated through my mind a vision of those who, in later days in Concord, had won another independence of the nation, that of thought, and I wondered which was the greater victory.

Upon the side where the Americans fought stands a bronze statue of the Minute Man, designed by a Concord sculptor, and full of the vigor of action. Upon the granite base are these lines, taken from one of Emerson's hymns: "Few towns can furnish a poet, a sculptor and an occasion," which was a truth well applied in this instance.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

(To Be Continued.)

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Something Good Remains to Us, if We Will but See It.

In the midst of all the loveliness of the spring time and promise of the early summer, when it seems as if there was happiness, or at least, comfort for every one in this beautiful world, there are some who, because they have lost something dear and precious to them, willfully close their eyes and their hearts to all the good that yet remains for them. One who signs her letter "Mourner" writes thus to the Household:

"We cannot forget that the beautiful eyes are closed and the ears deaf to the joyous sights and sounds of nature and we shed tears, not of sympathy, but of grief, bitter grief that the renewal of earth's forces has no power to arouse them. In vain we call upon religion, or philosophy, to help us. We strive to think they are better off, but nature cries out against such a conclusion. Our hearts ache for a touch of their hands, and for the smile that never failed us. We miss them always and how it is possible for us to do otherwise than mourn for them, even though everything seems joyous to others."

Still the same selfish cry, "I suffer, because for a little time (and we cannot tell how little) I must give up my loved ones, therefore it is wrong, unkind and unjust, and I will not be thankful, that those whose love was more to me than all else, yet, than life itself, for what is life without them? that they are taken away from the care and trouble that I now suffer. I will not try to see any evidence of a loving and wise father's hand in this, my sorrow. I will not remember that the skies are still blue, that the sun shines, the flowers are fragrant, or that I have duties to perform. I will just weep and mourn for that which I cannot in any way help and make myself and every one about me as uncomfortable as possible.

Not that we ever say this, or realize that we are so rebellious, but we often do just these things until we wear out the patience of our friends with our unavailing and unreasoning grief. Of course we should mourn the loss of our friends; it would be against nature if we did not, but at the same time we should not forget that there are God given duties which we are not permitted to neglect for the indulgence of our sorrow, and while deep down in our hearts we can keep the loving memory of those who have been so much to us, instead of allowing this memory to make us selfish, or morbid, it should be an incentive to us to lead better, truer and purer lives, nearer to the perfect life to which our dear ones have already attained.

DAINTY DRAPERIES.

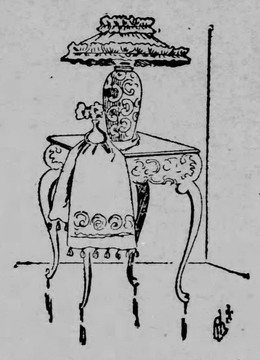
Differing in Style and Construction, but All Alike in Prettiness.

Draped Easel.

Get a plain easel 16 or 18 inches high, and if it is made of pretty wood do not cover it; if not, cover it neatly with blue velvet. Take a piece of ruby or crimson plush 5 inches wide and 32 inches long. Line it with blue silk or satin matching the covering of the easel; before it is lined paint or embroider a spray of flowers across each end of the plush, finishing the ends when completed with a silk fringe composed of the shades used in the embroidery, or with a fringe of gold tinsel. Set the photograph on the easel and twist the scarf over the top so it will pass across the upper corners and fall gracefully at the sides, where it should be tied loosely with gold cord.—E. H.

Table Drapery.

Take a yard and a half of shell pink china silk and embroider it across each end with an elaborate pattern outlined in silver thread. Finish the ends with a hem, and decorate them still further with tiny pink tassels. Twist the scarf in the center to form a mat upon which place a lamp, large vase, or other ornament sufficiently heavy to hold the drape in place, putting a smaller vase where the ends cross each



other, taking care that they hang gracefully.

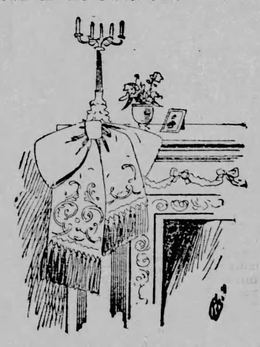
A pretty lamp shade to correspond with this is made of a piece of the silk twice as long as the largest circumference of the porcelain shade and wide enough to just cover it. Finish at each edge with a double row of white lace 2 inches wide and draw up to fit the shade.—Aunt Pauline.

Tied Pongee Tidy.

Materials: one and one-fourth yards pongee of any desired color, two or three balls of colored tinsel, a piece of pongee lace as long as the width of the tidy and 1 dozen metal drops or plush balls. Have both ends of the scarf stamped with some conventional design and follow the pattern with the tinsel, putting in two or three colors, as your taste dictates. Finish one end with the drops or balls, and the other with the lace, outlined with the tinsel. Tie in a loose knot in the center and adjust to the chair back.—E. H.

Mantel Sash.

Take one and one-half yards of eight-inch pearl-white satin ribbon and embroider a design in gold thread about five inches from each end. Fringe the ends and tie with one knot as shown in the illustration. Tie the



scarf in a graceful double bow and fasten with thumb tacks to the corner of the mantel, placing a vase or candlebra over the knot aparently to hold the scarf in place.—Aunt Pauline.

Dresser Drapery.

One-half width of china silk one yard long finished at one end with a single large point of bolting silk, and at the other with a strip of the same four inches wide. Paint a spray of flowers on the pointed end, and finish the point with a milk weed pompon. A painted vine and silk fringe finishes the other end. Silkoline may be used instead of china silk, and plain mull can hardly be told from bolting silk at a short distance.—Mrs. M. E. Pierce.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Suggestions of Help in Various Ways—One Plan of House-Cleaning.

Earning Money at Home.

A bright young married woman of this city decided to turn one of her various accomplishments to pecuniary account, although possessed of sufficient means to enable her to live quite luxuriously. She had no children and plenty of time at her disposal, so she hit upon the business of "making bread rolls." She baked lovely, light, sweet, delicious rolls for 10 cents per dozen, and sold them to her neighbors, numbering ten large families, one family often buying six dozen in one week. Finally the professional bakers gave her orders, and it was not long until she had more orders than she could fill without assistance.

No work was done after 4 o'clock, and she confined baking to four days each week. She says the work was easy, pleasant and profitable.

Any woman thrown upon her own resources, or who has but limited means, might profit by this plucky little woman's experience.—Primrose.

A Missouri Woman's Opinion.

"The first bill ever drafted by a woman legislator has just passed the Colorado legislature. It raises the age of consent of women to 21 years. Pretty radical."—Chicago Dispatch.

"Pretty radical." Isn't that a nice comment for a newspaper to make? I hope to see the time in the no distant future when every state will follow suit. I never was a woman suffragist until I began reading Miss Bouton's Home Talks on that subject. But women should vote on that question and the whisky question, if they never vote on any other. Every mother with whom I have talked on the subject, agrees with me, and every father, husband and brother ought to, and would if they cared for their sisters and daughters as they should.—Mongrel.

One Housekeeper's Method.

I have not written to The Blade for years, but Stella S.'s question about housecleaning has touched a hobby of mine, and I feel that I must tell the young members of the Household how I clean house. There is such a wide difference in houses, their furnishing, management, etc., that other housekeepers may be obliged to vary somewhat from my ideas, but I feel sure they are good in the main, and so venture to present them.

Our home consists of seven rooms, all on the ground floor. They are: Front bed room, front room, myroom, my mother-in-law's room, sitting room, servant's room, and kitchen. I clean closets first; then begin with front bed room. I move chairs, washstand, etc., from bed room, and set them in order by way in front room. Pass all bedding to assistant through the window, have it well shaken and hung upon clothes line. Stand bedstead and springs out doors (preferably in the shade). Take down all pictures, clean and put in safe place. Wash all bric-a-brac and set away. Take up carpet and pass out of the window, have it well shaken and hung upon the line and beaten. Take up straw under carpet in a soiled sheet, carry it to garden and burn. Sprinkle floor with water, damp tea leaves, or anything that will absorb dust, sweep carefully, taking up dirt and passing it out of the window. Carefully mend any break that may be found in the plastering of the room, using some of the patent plasterings now being manufactured so extensively, and which only need wetting with a little water. Now whitewash or kalsomine. If the room is papered, and the paper is soiled or torn in spots, mend with new pieces, matching carefully. When a room is papered all scraps as well as an extra roll of paper should always be saved for this purpose. If the room is to be repapered take a soft cloth, dip in water, wring slightly and wet the paper. In a few minutes it can nearly all be taken off. If the walls are to remain as they are without whitewashing, kalsomining, or papering, I take a broom, tie over it a clean cloth, and carefully wipe the walls and ceiling. Next wash all woodwork and windows, using warm water and ammonia. Then scrub the floor. After the floor dries we are ready to put down the carpet. I prefer a thin layer of straw beneath the carpet, while many use several layers of paper. Sprinkle pepper along the cracks of the floor and around the edge of the room to prevent moths.

After the carpet is down hang pictures, curtains, etc., before replacing furniture.

If bugs are feared, take a small paint or varnish brush and apply oil of cedar to every corner, crack or crevice of the bedstead, the ends of the slats and the fastenings of the springs.

See that all picture cords are strong and all hooks firm before hanging up pictures. If the fastenings on doors or windows need repairing, see that it is attended to now. Do not let any other room in the house become disarranged until the one being cleaned is thoroughly finished, and if sickness comes, or unexpected company, you need not be alarmed at the condition of affairs as you otherwise would be. Do other rooms in the same way.—E. M. N.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Any Information Possible Will be Gladly Given by the Editor.

Inquiries.

Will the editor please give me some idea as to what would be a suitable present to give to a young lady friend when she graduates in music. Am anxious to know, as I have no idea just what would be suitable. Want something real nice, yet not very expensive, not to exceed $1, or perhaps, $1.50. Perhaps others besides the editor, could suggest something. —Estelle.

Very pretty music cabinets can be obtained for $1.50, or you could give the young lady a copy of the life of her favorite composer, or his picture framed, to hang in her music room. Either would be appropriate, and could be obtained for the sum you mention, or near that. If any of the Household friends can make other suggestions, we shall be glad to hear from them. —Ed.

L. M.:—We really could not give the firm you mention so much free advertising in this column. Try writing to some firm that publishes such things and possibly they can give you the information you desire.—Ed.

W. C. W.—Writes to know why, when the law punishes the cigarette dealers, it does not punish "the novel writers and readers and notorious liars." Possibly it is because the "law," though a very great power, hesitates to undertake such a wholesale affair as it would have on its hands if it were to punish the last named class of people, and it may be, W. C. W., that other people do not look upon novel writing and reading with the same disapproval that you do. There are novels and novels, and some of the best lessons ever given to the world have been given through the medium of novels, and if the novel writers were all punished, as you suggest, later on in your letter, we would lose the example of some of the best men and women in the country. There is this comfort for you, W. C. W., no one in this free country of ours is obliged to read a novel if he does not wish.—Ed.

H. G.:—Asks that Mr. Bishop be requested to write a sequel to the Garden of Eden, to let us know if Mr. Brown and Stella ever returned to the Garden, and how they "got along," while one J. H., prefers that his copy of The Blade shall be sent to him "plain, white paper, rather than with another such a story on it." This only illustrates how many widely different tastes The Blade caters to, and it succeeds in giving something to please every one.—Ed.

Will some of the Household ladies take pity on me, an inexperienced housekeeper, and send me menus for breakfast, dinner and luncheon? Something that can be prepared for a family of four persons at a cost of not more than $10 per week.—Discouraged.

Answers.

For Another Who Wants to Know:—The "Lady of the Aroostook," is the title of one of W. H. Howells's books. The "Aroostook" being the name of a ship. By a chain of circumstances a young girl takes passage, and after the ship is on her way across the ocean, she finds herself the only passenger of her sex. As Howells is one of my favorite authors, the story was intensely interesting to me.—Mrs. T. D. Morris.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

During the Heated Term Simple Dishes Preferred.

As the heat of summer increases, the desire and necessity for heavy or rich food decreases, and instead of roasts and stews, rich gravies and desserts, we turn to simpler menus, with plenty of fresh vegetables, berries and fruits.

By using a little forethought, meats can be cooked, to be used cold, salads and desserts prepared in the morning and vegetables got ready for cooking so that the preparation of the 6 o'clock dinner will be a comparatively easy task, even on a hot day.

Corned beef, or boiled ham, is always acceptable when served cold, and with an occasional roast of beef, or lamb, and the canned and potted meats to be obtained, will supply all the variety needed. Fresh fruit and berries are much more easily served for dessert than if made into puddings or pies, besides being more wholesome. Iced tea, or coffee, or lemonade, make a more agreeable drink than the hot tea or coffee. Salads can be easily prepared for luncheon and in many ways a thoughtful housekeeper can reduce the work of preparing and serving of meats, to the minimum of discomfort, thereby adding to the pleasure not only of the cook, but of the whole family.

Mayonnaise Dressing.

Beat the yolk of 2 eggs for 1 minute in a bowl or deep soup plate; then add 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, 1-4 teaspoonful of pepper and 1-4 teaspoonful of mustard. Mix these well together and add drop by drop, 1-2 pint of olive oil, stirring steadily, and in the same direction while adding the oil. After adding a part of the oil, alternate occasionally with a few drops of lemon juice or vinegar. The more oil you use the thicker will be the dressing, and it can be thinned as desired with vinegar. In warm weather, one-half the time can be saved in making this by putting the dish in which it is made on ice, and having all materials used as cold as possible. This will keep a week if kept covered in a cold place, and is the best dressing for most salads.—S. T. R.

Salad Dressing, Without Oil.

Beat 3 eggs till well broken, then add 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 teaspoonful each of dry mustard and salt, and 8 tablespoonfuls of vinegar. When thoroughly mixed, cook, stirring constantly till of the consistency of soft custard, then strain and add 6 tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, or sufficient to make the dressing of the desired consistency. This is a very excellent salad dressing and preferred by many to that made with oil.—H. E. W.

Lettuce Salad.

Choose crisp leaves, wash them carefully and break into pieces. Cover with salad dressing, turn the whole upside down to mix thoroughly and stand in a cold place till needed. Peppergrass, turnip tops, sorrel, dandelion, nasturtium blossoms, or leaves and water cress may be used with lettuce if liked.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Are Introduced to the South Dakota President.

Mr. S. D. Purviance, of Rosebud Agency, president of the Order of Blade Merry-Go-Rounds in South Dakota, was born in Henry county, Illinois, in 1862. In 1879 his father's family removed to Fillmore county, Nebraska, and after that time the original of the accompanying picture, according to his own testimony, led an uneventful life, farming in the summer and teaching school in the winter

S. D. PURVIANCE, SOUTH DAKOTA.

time. In May, 1892, he went to Frontier county, Nebraska, where he was teaching when he received his present appointment as teacher at Rosebud Agency.

Michigan is the first state to send in her Symposium, and ranks all the others this month. As so many presidents report few or no answers to their subject questions, Miss Prudence thinks it will be best to reannounce the subjects for discussion, and give every one another chance. Now, then—Ohio, Kansas, Indiana—and all you other states with long lists of members, see if you can not do as well as Michigan with only 24!

Iowa—Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Marengo, No. of members 41. Subject for discussion: "Was the World's Fair a Detriment or a Benefit to the United States?"

Indiana—Miss Laura Gibson, Delphi. No. of members, 55. Subject for discussion: "Are all men created free and equal; and does not the child of wealth and refinement consist of finer clay than the one whose parents belong to the 'poor but honest' class?"

Michigan—Miss Lela A. Peterson, Brooklyn. No. of members, 24. Subject for discussion: "Ideal Homes."

Minnesota—Mr. E. F. Atwood, 26 W. College street, Rochester. No. of members, 15. Subject for discussion: "True Ladies and Gentlemen."

Oregon—Miss Nora W. Sydon, Central Point. No. of members, 18. Subject for discussion: "Dress Reform, or the movement in regard to hygienic dress."

South Dakota—Mr. S. D. Purviance, Rosebud Agency. No. of members, 15. Subject for discussion: "What class of home reading is most profitable?"

West Virginia—Miss Mary L. Matlick, Cecil. No. of members, 16. Subject for discussion: "Which has the greater influence over mankind, religion or politics?"

Tennessee—Mr. Newton C. Myers, No. of members, 11. Subject for discussion: "Which furnishes the greater amount of instruction, books or newspapers?"

Kansas—Mr. W. C. Millikan, Independence. No. of members, 47. Subject for discussion: "Physical features of Kansas."

Ohio—Mr. Walter Wright, West Liberty. No. of members, 83. Subject for discussion: "Woman's Suffrage, Pro and Con."

Colorado—Miss Josie Williams, Box 41, Brookside. No. of members, 12. Subject for discussion: "Will women ever become as efficient in politics as men?"

Wisconsin—Mrs. G. W. Cook, Black River Falls. No. of members, 14. Subject for discussion: "How can we best promote the growth and interest of our Circle?"

Nebraska—Mr. S. S. Kaufman, Gothenburg. No. of members, 14. Subject for discussion: "What topic is of the greatest general interest to members in our state, and why?"

Missouri—Miss Flora Cuiver, Dawn. No. of members, 35. Subject for discussion: "Why should we read?"

The re-announcement of the subjects has taken up so much of our space this week, that several excellent letters will have to remain over, another argument in favor of prompt attention to business, my Merry-Go-Rounders. Surely, judging from the letters you wrote there is not one of you but is capable of expressing an opinion on the subject assigned you; let your state presidents hear from you at once, so they can make up their Symposiums, and stand a fair chance of winning the Bannership for their state.

Lela A. Peterson, Brooklyn, Michigan, President:—"Are not the young men of Michigan interested in our Circle? If so, please let me hear from you. Of the 24 members of our state, only two are of the masculine gender. Surely there are many young people in Michigan in whose home The Blade is a welcome visitor, and we are waiting to extend to them the 'right hand of fellowship.' When sending in your opinions on the subject for discussion, please enclose at least one subject which you would like to have discussed in our state."

Carrie M. Kehner, Marengo, Iowa, President:—"Will the members in Iowa send me subjects from which to choose for our discussion? I hope you will all be prompt in sending your views upon the different topics, and let us all try to make Iowa the state. Remember that I can do nothing without your help, and now that Miss Prudence has made this organization for us, let us show her what we can and will do."

Josephine Williams, Brookside, Colorado, President:—"Miss Prudence, I haven't had a word from the Colorado M. G. R.'s so far. I am afraid my subject was not interesting. I think the two presidents whose pictures have appeared are very nice looking; I am pasting them, with the names and addresses in a little blank book. The weather is lovely here now (May 20); violets ahemones and scores of other flowers are blooming, and down toward the river the alfalfa fields are green as green can be.

"The prize book is lovely, and I shall keep it always, not only for the story itself, which I feel sure I shall enjoy, but as a memento of the pleasant time I have had with M. G. R.'s on the tour."

Imogene, Illinois President:—"Although I am sewing to get ready to attend college the next school year, I find some time for study and am truly interested in my work as President. I wish to say that I think our corner improves all the time, and so thank Tamarack for his answer to my question.'

Kansas Cyclone, Kan.:—"I like the descriptions given by the members of their homes; mine is in the northern part of Kansas on a rolling prairie. I live on a farm, and like it much better than city life. Our home is in a sod house, but it is kept bright and neat by loving sisters' hands; they are not just what Sem Igotus would call handsome either."

Will Cyclone correct the spelling of these words, please: 'Pleasent,' 'authers,' 'Augusta Evens,' 'beleive,' and 'ballet' (as applied to voting)?

Honeysuckle, W. Va.:—Your letter was mislaid; will you write again?

Old Bach, Mich.:—"As I am renewing my subscription to The Blade, I thought I would write a few lines to this department, which I think one of the most interesting in the paper. I am one of the old bachelors, and fancy I enjoy myself more than some, at least, of the old maids. My mother and I live on a farm; my pets are my horses and cows, all as tame as kittens, and I play on the cornet and violin."

H. T., Ohio:—"Vote by all means, ladies, and soon I hope the legislatures will give you all the full privilege of voting at municipal elections; then, with the aid of temperance men, you can vote down the saloon business, and blot out another of the great evils of this country."

Crystal, Wis.:—"Being anxious to add my mite toward building up our state circle, I've brought my real name along, which I understand is the fee required for admission. My time is well occupied with schoolwork, but I can find leisure to meet with you occasionally, and hope to merit your confidence and esteem."

Golden Poppy, Cal.:—"I live in Redlands, on an orange and lemon ranch. We call our home 'Mountain View,' because we have such a fine view of the mountains; a long winding drive bordered with a rose hedge, leads from the house to the avenue. Our valley is entirely surrounded except on the west (toward the ocean) by mountains. While the M. G. R.'s of the East are enjoying (?) blizards, etc., we are admiring beautiful flowers, and watching from a safe distance the snow-storm on 'Baldy' and 'Grayback.' The orange and lemon trees are white with lovely star-shaped blossoms, which give a sweet fragrance to the air. How I wish I could send Miss Prudence a bouquet of them. My 'nom' is our beautiful state flower.'

Miss Prudence 'wishes so, too.' Poppy, and congratulates you upon your lovely home.

Noremad Ecila, Iowa:—"I live in a small town of 900 inhabitants, where there are four churches, three railroads, a public school and a normal. Will some of the M. G. R.'s tell me something concerning the Dunkard and Universalist churches? I am raising canary birds, and have 26—some yellow, greenish black, black and yellow, and a dark tan. Can any one tell me the nature of the last named, and how to raise them?"

Gertie, Ore.:—"I live in a very pretty valley on the Umqua river, and we have fine boating for about a mile in front of our place."

Pennsylvania Granger, Pa.:—"I am eighteen years of age; do most of my farming alone, and have to hustle sometimes, too. I am a strong advocate of temperance, and do not believe in dancing or novel-reading. Do any of the Rounders belong to the Grange? I do, and think it's a splendid educator for farmers. I'll close with three cheers for The Blade, Miss Prudence and the M. G. R.'s!"

Pennsylvania Girl, Pa.:—"My dear, you must not write with lead pencil; please re-write your letter in ink, and Miss Prudence will welcome you cordially. Remember, all of you; opinions on subjects are to be sent to your state presidents; letters for the circle to Miss Prudence. Addresses may be had from either source, but application should be made to the Chaperone.

THE OLD TRUNDLE BED.

Oh, the old trundle bed where I slept
when a boy!
What canopied king might not covet
the joy?
The glory and peace of that slumber
of mine,
Like a long, gracious rest in the bosom
divine.
The quaint, homely couch, hidden close
from the light,
But daintily drawn from its hiding at
night,
Oh, a pest of delight, from the foot to
the head,
Was the queer little, dear little, old
trundle bed!

Oh, the old trundle bed, where I wondering saw
The stars through the window, and listened with awe
To the sigh of the winds as they tremblingly crept
Through the trees where the robins so restlessly slept;
Where I heard the low, murmurous chirp of the wren,
And the katydid listlessly chirrup again,
Till my fancies grew faint, and were drowsily led
Through the maze of the dreams of the old trundle bed!

Oh, the old trundle bed! Oh, the old trundle bed!
With its plump little pillow and old-fashioned spread;
Its snowy-white sheets, and the blankets above
Smoothed down and tucked round with the touches of love;
The voice of my mother to lull me to sleep
With the old fairy stories my memories keep
Still fresh as the lilies that bloom o'er the head
Once bowed o'er my own in the old trundle bed!

—James Whitcomb Riley, in "Armazindy."

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

The Pretty Hydrangea Used for Interior Decoration.

It is very generally supposed that the Hydrangea, or, as it is botanically called the Hortensia, is purely an outdoor shrub, but there are many householders who use the pretty plant for interior decorations, and for the first year, and sometimes two, they make extremely handsome and attractive window ornaments, says the New York Sun. To cultivate the plant for indoor purposes it is necessary to secure young ones in the spring and place them in the ground. They should be taken up and potted before the frost is sufficiently severe to injure the foliage. When placed in the house they should be kept in a temperature

THE HYDRANGEA.

of about 70 degrees and in the sun as much as possible. They want all they can get, and at the same time they should never be allowed to become dry.

With proper attention the flowers will begin to appear about Easter. When out in full bloom the plants should be kept in the shade to prolong the flowering, and should be occasionally watered, with good manure, and the earth kept wet. The blossoms usually last about two months.

When the hydrangea is through flowering the plant should be taken outside, but before doing this some good side shoots should be taken off and inserted in sand for interior use the following year. In about three weeks they will be well rooted, but during this time they should be kept in a cool, shaded place and not given too much water. After rooting, the cuttings should be potted, and they will flower about Easter. When June comes around they should be placed outside. When returned to the house they want all the light and sun possible until the blossoms are fully developed.

The hydrangea is perfectly hardy standing even the severest winters here. The flowers, which look like large cones, are in pink, white and blue colors, and with various tints and shadings in these colors. The only insect that bothers the plant is the green fly, which can be washed off with plain water.

Probably one of the best-liked house plants is the pretty fuschia, with its wax-like flowers. This native of South America, which can be raised from seed, generally blossoms about eight month out of the year. It should be rooted early in the spring, from slips taken from old plants. It is only half hardy and will not stand the winter out doors.

The fuschia can be kept for a great number of years in the house, but like all other plants, should have its season of rest. This should be given it from November until about the middle of February, when the plants should be kept perfectly dry and placed in the cellar or some dark place. They cannot be kept too cool, but the frost should not be allowed to reach them. In February, when you see the plants beginning to grow, cut the small wood away as you would prune a rose, for it is the young wood that produces flowers.

When the plant is growing it should

THE FUSCHIA.

be kept in a good sunny place with southern exposure, if possible, and watered at least twice a day. It is a very thirsty plant and needs an abundance of water. The blossoms will begin to appear as soon as the snoots are three or four inches long, and will continue flowering until it is time to give it a rest again. The same treatment should be repeated year after year.

It is not necessary to plant the fuschia in the ground at all. The plants can be kept in the house all the time, putting them in the cellar in November. Those who wish to place them outside should do so during the first week in June, and take them up again about the middle of October. Even after they have been taken from the ground they can be kept flowering in the house for some time, until their period of rest in November comes around.

OUR JIM.

Only a boy, with his restless tread,
Who cannot be driven, but must be led;
Who troubles the neighbors' dogs and cats,
And tears more clothes, and spoils more hats,
Loses more tops, and kites and bats,
Than would stock a store
For a year or more.

Only a boy with his noise and fun,
The veriest mystery under the sun;
As brimful of mischief, and wit and glee,
As ever a human frame can be.
And as hard to manage as—ah! ah, me!
'Tis hard to tell!
Yet we love him well.

PRIZE LIST

Of Answers to Review of Tour Sent by "Hazel Thornton."

I. Tragedy of Phoenix Park—was the murder of Lord Frederic Cavendish, new chief secretary for Ireland, and of Mr. T. H. Burke, permanent under secretary, by "Invincibles," May 6, 1882.

II. The famous Koh-i-noor diamond is now in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was obtained from a mine of Golconda before the Christian era and owned by several successive sovereigns of Central India, until the 14th century, when it was given by Aladdin to Delhi. It finally passed to Runjeet Singh, the "Lion of the Punjaub," and it was given Queen Victoria in 1850 on the annexation of the Punjaub to the East India Company's territory.

III. Frederick the Great was the third king of Prussia. He was born January 24, 1712, educated by French refugees, and knew nothing of other foreign languages. He narrowly escaped death at his father's hand and fled to England, but was captured and imprisoned. He was at length appointed counsellor of war. He became king in 1740. During his reign there were several wars, but during them all Frederick the Great, who was very economical, was never in debt. He died August 17, 1786.

IV. Battle of Austerlitz was fought between the French army under Napoleon and the united Austrian and Russian armies December 2, 1805. Napoleon, seeing that the allies had chosen their position wrongly, ordered an instant attack, and routed them after a severe contest.

V. The Byzantine empire was divided for administration purposes into prefectures, dioceses and provinces. The emperor's power was absolute. In the sixth century the consulate became extinct, and the Senate and last forms of municipal self-government in the tenth. Sultan Mohammed II. conquered Constantinople, May 29, 1453. David, the last of the Comnent, and last emperor of Trebizona, submitted in 1461. Thus perished an empire which had kept burning the light of letters and of civilization, when all Western Europe lay prostrate at the feet of barbarian conquerors with whom the will of the strongest was sole law."

VI. "Roger," first king of Sicily, born about 1095, succeeded his father Count Roger, under guardianship of his mother. In consequence of insults from the Greek emperor, Manuel Comnenus, he ravaged Epirus and Dalmatia, captured Corfu and devastated Greece. He introduced sugarcane and the manufacture of silk in Sicily.

VII. (a) Dante was born in Florence, May 14, 1265. At the age of 24 he took part in two battles. He was of middle height, had a long face, aquiline nose, large eyes and dark complexion. He wore a sad expression, and was always quiet and gentlemanly. He was an exile from Rome for 19 years. He died September 14, 1321.

(b) The first recognition of Dante in England was by Chaucer. Longfellow has translated the whole of "Divina Commedia." Dante wrote the "Inferno," "De Vulgari," "Eloquoi," "Vita Nuova," and others.

VIII. The Medicii was an old and noted family appearing in Florentine history since the thirteenth century. In 1351 Giovanni de Medici relieved the fortress of Scarperia by forcing his way with only 100 men through ranks of a Milanese army besieging the place. The Medicii were merchants for many generations. The main line of the family became extinct in 1737.

IX. Romulus and Remus were brothers, legendary children of the Vestal Virgin Rhea Silvia, and the God Mars. They were found by Faustulus, a herdsman, after being cast into a river in a basket, and raised as his children. The brothers decided to build a city, and a dispute arose as to whose name it should bear, and in the contest which followed Romulus killed Remus. One night during a terrific storm Romulus disappeared; he was later considered a god, and worshiped as such under the name of Quirinus.

X. Virgil was a Roman poet, born at Andes, 7 B. C., and died 19 B. C. He was a great student of history, medicine, mathematics, agriculture and antiquities. He was buried near Naples. His Aeneid, a story of the adventures of Aeneas, is in 12 volumes. Virgil gave this poem great deliberation and care, and bequeathed it to Varius and Tucca, who edited it.

XI. The "Little Corporal" was Napoleon Bonaparte, emperor of France. He was a great general, and even in childhood showed his love for a warlike career. In 1805 he was anointed king of Italy. His marvelous career and character have had many judgments passed on them, but he has "always been accorded the possession of unsurpassed military ability, of prodigious energy, and of a lofty and commanding intellect." He died May 5,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader

"COIN" AND LAUGHLIN.

First Formal Debate of the Great Currency Problem.

Greatest Platform Debate Since the Days of Douglas and Lincoln.

Chicago, May 18.—A stirring political encounter took place last night hardly paralleled in the West since the famous struggle between Lincoln and Douglas on the eve of the civil war. Last night's platform combatants were two giants of the opposing sides in the raging financial controversy—J. Lawrence Laughlin, professor of political economy in the University of Chicago, the favorite authority of President Cleveland, and W. R. Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School." Not half the people clamoring to be present could have been accommodated had the Auditorium itself been secured for the meeting of the champions. The spacious rooms of the Illinois club on state y Ashland boulevard were crowded to almost suffocation when the president of the club, Dr. Homer M. Thomas, announced all in readiness for the dress suit gladiators.

Were it not for the fashionable surroundings, the seriousness of the occasion and the dignity of the audience the majority of whom were the prominent business and professional men, the eager interest displayed would have been an instant reminder of the moment when Corbett and Mitchell faced each other for their celebrated bout at Jacksonville.

The proposition to be discussed was read as follows:

"Resolved, That the United States should at once enter upon the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, independently of the action of any other nation."

Mr. Harvey, it was stated, would speak for an hour in the affirmative and Professor Laughlin an hour and thirty minutes in the negative, Mr Harvey then having thirty minutes for a rejoinder. Harvey is a rather tall, spare, dark complexioned man of engaging presence, but nervous temperament. He was evidently full of suppressed excitement when he came forward to begin his address, but he soon steadied himself admirably.

Prof. Laughlin's wiry frame and a blonde, but stern appearance, is suggestive of a less emotional make-up, and he had the advantage of not being the first to speak. Both men were liberally applauded.

Harvey's Opening Speech.

In opening for the affirmative Mr. Harvey said:

"The first reason why I am in favor of independent action by this country is that we should not be subjected to the influences of the governments of Europe. When our forefathers declared their political independence from Europe it was to free themselves from the class legislation of those governments justly termed plutocracies. If people can be reduced to poverty and the prosperity of the United States can be ruined by hanging to the financial policy of Europe then we can be reduced to the same condition by financial legislation as wars of conquest would reduce us. If we are right and our friends the monometallists mostly say: 'We admit bimetallism would be good if we could get international bimetallism.' In other words they agree that there is something radically wrong, but claim that we are tied to the financial policy of Europe.

So that if a war of conquest in this country by the monarchies of Europe whose form of government is different from ours would reduce us to the condition that the people of those governments are in, and they can accomplish the same purpose by financial legislation then there is a necessity for independent action. Where there is a necessity there is a remedy. Suppose you were to say to a man of common sense, 'We are compelled to adopt the financial policy of Europe,' and he replied, 'The country is going to waste and ruin and desolation is spreading from ocean to ocean,' and demonstrates that the cause of it is the adoption of the financial policy of Europe and we say back to him: 'It makes no difference, we are compelled to adopt the financial policy of Europe.' This explanation would not be acceptable to the hard headed men of this country. The governments of Europe are plutocracies. They squeeze the lemon for the people about every so often. The few control class legislation and the masses are hewers of wood and drawers of water for the titled few. Like the farmer who goes out and robs the bees nest they rob the people and then give them time to fill the nest again before going out to rob it again. We have certainly not forgotten the history giving the reasons why our forefathers established this government and that was the reason. Now, if financial legislation is one of the classes of class legislation by which the many are robbed and the few are enriched, by which the lemon is squeezed, then it is one of the institutions of the European government that we as a nation are Republican in form should declare our independence of. That is the reason why independent financial action should be taken by the United States. If they say: 'We must have the same money that they have in order to carry on business with them,' my reply is: 'That the biggest business we ever did carry on with the balance of the world, and particularly Europe was the time when they had gold and silver as money and we had neither.

"It is one of those peculiar arguments that wears its way into a man's brain when reiterated and monotonously given out by the daily press that we must have the same money that the old great commercial nations have. We never stop to investigate. It belongs to that catalogue of arguments which existed prior to 1492, when a majority of the people of the world said that the world was flat and a few men, including Columbus, contended that it was round.

"Those interested in purposely cultivating through ages an international money on lines marked out by them have the same possession of the public mind as the cities of Columbus had, and those who contend for financial independence from Europe can be classed with the followers of that great navigator whose minds were in advance of the age in which they lived.

"This nation can have an independent financial system without any reference whatever to the balance of the world, and can carry on its own commerce by ocean and by land with the other governments of the world notwithstanding. We do not now settle our balances with Europe in coin except on its commercial value and by weight. Our coinage has nothing to do with it. Primarily balances of trade are settled with trade. We give them our wheat and we take their silks and the balance that we may owe them or that they may owe us will be settled as by the merchant between the importing points may agree to settle it. They can settle it in gold at so much a pennyweight as measured by their or our country, or in so much silver, so much copper, or so much of any other merchandise as may be agreed upon by them in their trade relations. There is no such thing as an international money. What we are contending for is the opening of the mints to the free coinage of silver. (They are now open to the free and unlimited coinage of gold and have never been closed to that metal), and the establishment of bimetallism on those simple and fixed principles that were adopted by those statesmen who had in view the interests of no class, but all the people. What we want is bimetallism. And scientific bimetallism is this:

"First—Free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver. These two metals to constitute the primary or redemption money of the government.

"Second—The silver dollar of 371 3-4 grains of pure silver to be the unit of value, and gold to be coined into money at a ratio to be changed if necessary from time to time if the commercial parity to the legal ratio shall be affected by the action of foreign countries.

"Third—The money coined from both metals to be legal tender in the payment of all bills.

"Fourth—The option as to which of the two moneys is to be paid in the liquidation of a debt to rest with the debtor, and the government also to exercise that option when desirable when paying out redemption money.

"The mints are now open to the unlimited coinage of gold. Such portion of the product of that metal as does not find a demand to be used in the arts and manufactures is taken to the mints and coined into money—into money—and becomes at once the object for which all other products seek the market. It thus has an unlimited market as the mints are open to all of it that comes. This was true also as to silver prior to 1875, but by operation of section 21 of the act of that year, the mints were closed to the unlimited coinage of that metal. Hence, when silver now seeks the markets and exhausts the demand supplied by the arts and the manufacturers, and the small purchase of the government to coin it into money, the demand ceases. Gold has an unlimited demand. Silver has a limited demand. Silver has a commodity to be measured in gold. It is an object to be gored and kicked by bulls and bears. It is shut out by the United States mints. It has been deprived of that unlimited demand it enjoyed prior to 1873. We would restore to it that unlimited demand. We would open the mints to it again. We would leave the mints open to gold as they are now. We would give silver the same privileges as gold. Restoring to it this unlimited demand would cause the value of silver to rise as compared with gold. This is what we want. This is what we would do.

"Twice when the commercial ratio between the two metals made it advisable to change the legal ratio the change was made by recoining the gold coins. This was in 1834 and 1837. The spirit of our forefathers then lived in the country. The gold coins were changed in weight and size. In 1834 the gold eagle had twelve grains taken out of it. In 1837 the gold eagle had two-tenths of a grain added to it. No change was ever made in the quantity of pure silver in the silver unit. There was to be no two yard sticks. The rich man's money—gold—was recoined when the commercial ratio changed to interfere with the legal ratio. This is the law we would reenact.

"We would make both legal tender in the payment of all debts. We would repeal the law of 1877 and the Sherman law of 1890, authorizing contracts (bonds, notes and mortgages), to be taken payable in gold only We would allow no discrimination to be made between the legal tender character of the two metals. We would allow no private individual to dictate to the government what its legal tender money should be. We would place the white metal on an equal footing with the colored metal without regard to previous condition of race or servitude."

"We would give the option to the debtor if there was any preference as to which of the two he would use in the payment of a debt. This increases the demand for the cheaper metal. This increased demand restores the value of the metal that had thus fallen below a parity and brings it back to parity. To give the option to the creditors causes the dearer metal to be demanded and it thus grows dearer and dearer and a parity is permanently broken and the gap grows wider and wider. When the debtor has the option the two metals will oscillate close to a parity and substantially at a parity. This oscillation is the elasticity that bimetallism gives to primary money. If one becomes scarce the other is used.' If one is cornered the other takes its place. Either answers for money.

"With resumption gold asserted its importance, and silver correspondingly declined. Under the Bland-Allison act of 1878 creditors began to make their notes, bonds and mortgages payable in gold, to the exclusion of all other forms of legal tender money. This increased the demand for gold. Silver had ceased to be primary money. It had taken a place with nickel and copper as token money, all redeemable directly and indirectly in gold. That elasticity which the alternate use of silver and gold, that true bi-metallism, gave to our primary money, was now absent. If the demand for gold became too great to supply the normal needs of primary or redemption money, there was nothing to take its place as such. Creditors would demand the dearest metal, and the law had given them the right to do so. There was but one metal to which the mints were open—the commercial value of the other metal had been lowered by legal discrimination against it. Gold was carrying the silver, just as it is carrying paper money. Silver was not permitted to take the place of gold. If gold was cornered, neither the United States treasury nor the debtor could put silver in competition with it. They must go to the men who have the gold and get it and submit to their terms. A corner on beef cannot seriously threaten the health of the people of this nation so long as mutton and pork are in competition with beef. A corner on gold could not, as it does now, seriously threaten the credit of this nation, if silver was in competition with gold as primary money.

"What is the remedy? Let us have nothing more to do with the men who have assisted in tying the hands of this great nation and delivering its financial policy over to the gold gamblers of the world. The bank of Rothschilds in England is now behind the United States treasury. They are our financial agents—our financial managers. We are paying them the princely salary of $3,000,000 for each six months of their valuable services. We are in the hands of the pawnbrokers of Europe. How long is our reserve stock of gold to last. How are we to replenish it? There is only one way. That is to borrow it from those who have it, and that means England. And that is what we are doing. That means more interest, more gold annually to be paid to England.

"Where will it end? It means the 'Dismal Swamp' and 'Hells Fire half acre' beyond. This is what having a gold standard means, a money that is easily cornered. But how are we to pay these debts to England? It is in this way: Restore silver; put it in competition with gold on a legal ratio of 16 to 1. Repeal all laws allowing a discrimination between the two metals; stop gold notes from being taken. Put silver in competition with gold as quick as possible. Where gold contracts do not exist silver will go at once into competition with gold and this will take some of the demand off of gold. To that extent will lower the value of gold. The extra demand for silver will raise its value. Everything will advance in value at once. When our silver advances and prices of all our products advance and wheat and cotton go back to their old prices we will be more able to pay our debts. The only way to pay England is to advance prices permanently, not spasmodically as is now being done on a few articles. We can show gold that we do not depend on it for money. It will then be our slave. It is now our tyrant. It will then come back and beg us to take it as in 1873 when it—one of those gold dollars—was worth 2 cents less than a silver dollar. When the great government like the United States says: 'Here is equal exchange, 16 to 1, gold for silver,' a man in France is not going to part with his silver for gold, unless he gets that much for it; unless he gets as much for it as the United States will pay for it less the cost of exchange. So that when a government that is big enough to take all the silver in the world if it wants to test its capacity, a demand is created by an influence that is able to sustain that demand, so that a man no where in the world is going to sell his silver for gold, for any less than he can get for it in the United States. But we will not have to go it alone. We would start with the Western hemisphere, with China and Japan on the Eastern hemisphere, and with France with the United States, two of the greatest governments in the world."

Reply of Professor Laughlin.

Professor Laughlin replying for the negative said:

"Apart from the well understood use of money as a medium of exchange, money is used like a common denomination of value with which other articles are compared. As a measure of value it serves in a similar way as a quart cup may serve as a measure of capacity; and as there is not needed a separate cup for every quart of milk in existence, so one can measure hundreds of thousands of goods by comparing with the same standard of measure. There is no need of an amount of money equal to all the goods in existence. The measure of value is that in which prices are stated and debts are paid, provided the measure of value is also made a legal tender in any country. It is evident then that the quantity of measures is not so material as the unvarying stability of the standard of measure.

"There is no more essential need of an increased amount of measure with which to compare goods than there is or should be a number of yard sticks equal to the number of yards of cloth in a store. The absurdity of supposing that much money is required in order to have something with which to measure goods is as absurd as to suppose that a community must have hearses in number equal to the population. One or two well regulated hearses may do the work of burying all the community, because they may not inconveniently all die at the same time. So with gold. All goods are neither exchanged at the same time nor are they offered in comparison with the standard at the same time.

"What is important to point out is the goods when expressed in terms of a common denominator of value are to-day exchanged in enormous quantities mainly without the use of any money. For the exchange of these goods, therefore, money is not needed in proportion to the transactions. This function is that of the medium of exchange. The necessity of an increasing quantity of money is growing less important with the development of this system of exchanges. From 92 per cent to 95 per cent of transactions are performed by this machinery without the use of money and recent investigations by the comptroller of the currency show that 54 per cent of retail transactions are similarly performed without the use of money.

"But some one might say: 'This vast system of currency must be liquidated in actual coin and money and so our business system rests like an inverted pyramid on the vortex of a small reserve of coin.'

"Now this is wholly untrue. We express the value of goods in terms of money, but then we really exchange them almost entirely by means of the deposit—currency. The transactions expressed in terms of money are based not upon coin but upon the goods bought and sold. No business man waits until checks and money reach a certain level before he thinks the circulating medium of the country is large enough for the needs of trade, before he sells his carload of wheat or bale of cotton. He first sells his grain or cotton and draws a check afterwards. This new currency product is the consequence and result of the transactions. The system, therefore, is as broad as the transactions and is ultimately resolved into goods and is based on goods. It is not true, therefore, that this system is unstable like an inverted pyramid. The transactions in goods are the reason for the existence of the checks and deposits. The checks and deposits are not the reason for the existence of the transaction. The redemption is ultimately in goods and not in coin. Coin only is a means of going from one set of goods to another. Prices since 1873 have not fallen because of the lack of money. Silver has fallen about 5 per cent as compared with a moderate fall in the price of commodities.

"Silver did not have the same purchasing price in 1873 as in 1873, hence free coinage cannot be urged as a just means of paying debt.

"It is perfectly evident that there is no use in the United States acting alone to bolster up the price of silver, when we have failed even in concert with the Latin Union.

"Free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 means the single standard, or silver mono-metallism. To-day the market ratio between gold and silver is nearly 30 to 1. If we had the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 there would be the premium of about 16 ounces of silver on withdrawing every ounce of gold in circulation. Free coinage of silver would not increase the quantity of money. Since gold must be inevitably driven out the free coinage of silver would result in a diminution of the quantity of money. To adopt free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 when the market ratio is about 24 to 1 would mean the retirement of nearly $600,000 of gold circulation. It could not change prices by merely changing the amount of the medium of exchange. The way it would act, however, would be to change the price of everything because of the reckoned cheaper medium than gold. For example, a pair of gloves now worth 100 cents in gold would exchange for about 210 cents in silver. A dozen of eggs now costing at 20 cents would sell for about 30 cents, and everything we buy would rise in proportion. As free coinage of silver would inevitably result in a rise of price, so it would result in a fall of wages. Its first effect would be to diminish the purchasing power of our wages. Free coinage of silver would make all the articles of the laborers' consumption cost 100 per cent more, unless he can get a raise in his wages by dint of strikes and quarrels, and all the consequent dissatisfaction arising from friction between the employer and the employe. Are we willing to sacrifice the interests of the laboring class to the demands of certain owners of silver mines, who are trying to hoodwink the people by the cry of more money. The proposition to adopt a depreciated standard of value is simply an attempt to transfer from the great mass of people who have been provident, industrious and successful, a portion of their gains into the pockets of the people who have been either extravagant or unfortunate.

"No invasion of hostile armies, burning and destroying as they advance could by any possibility equal the desolation and ruin which would thus be forced upon the great mass of the people. Such a desolation, moreover, does not fall alike upon the shrewd and unsophisticated. The shrewd ones, the bankers and the like, will be easily able to take care of themselves, while we plain people will be robbed of our hard earnings without any hope of compensation. It is usually supposed that free coinage of silver is in the interest of the debtors. I think it will be found quite the contrary. Not only will it prevent a person in distress from being able to borrow money when he needs it but it will create conditions which will make it impossible for the debtors to meet their indebtedness. But greater than all these objections is that of public dishonor and repudiation. No trick or sophistry can make the scaling of debt to mean anything but dishonesty and cheating. Were free coinage of silver to be passed it would mean that every depositor in a savings bank, every investor in a loan association, every holder of a life insurance, every recipient of a pension would have their dues reduced one-half. Is it possible that there is something behind this free coinage scheme not really discovered. Is it possible that it is aimed against the great mass of the industrious and intelligent people, and is really intended to serve the interests of the rich and great corporations.

Would Have Brought Us to Silver.

"The Sherman act of July 4, 1890, unless repealed, would have brought us to the single silver standard and the change of prices and of our standard of measure struck a blow at the solidity of our international trade, brought on a panic, made prices uncertain and caused doubt as to the future plans in every factory and shop in the land. Those who have silver mines and who can by their wealth control political parties and legislatures, who make the very seat of our national government their private office and actually turn the national Senate into a bureau for bulling the price of their product of those men, we say beware. Those of whom belong the rank of plain citizens who are thinking only of the country as a whole, we hold that when a question of right or wrong is presented in a campaign of education the people will decide for the right. We cannot believe that a special interest led by millionaires can go on unchecked in their plan of enriching the taxpayers in order to heap up riches, especially when this is done on the most false of economic grounds; which have been proved wrong by the experience of every country of modern times.

"Extraordinary as is the proposal for free coinage it is in truth only a huge disease. It was born in the private offices of the silver kings, nursed at the hands of speculators, clothed in economic error, fed on boodle, and as sure as there is honesty and truth in the American heart will die young and be buried in the same grave where lies the now forgotten once famous 'rag baby.'"

Professor Laughlin concluded in the following words: "I ask the gentleman who spoke before me to consider the condition of the country today. What is the condition to-day with the great iron industries of Pennsylvania keeping up prices? It is just this. There has been a steady recovery of industries from the very moment when Mr. Cleveland put his foot down and said: 'We should and shall maintain our standard of values inviolate.'" (Loud applause.)

Contrary to expectation the time after the main addresses was not occupied fully by Mr. Harvey. Instead, it was agreed that he be accorded 15 minutes; then Laughlin replied in 15 minutes and Harvey concluded in 5 minutes. As a result the finish was largely taken up with good natured chaffing of each other rather than serious argument.

GEN. WARNER ANTAGONIZED.

Accused of "Straddling" the Bank Question.

San Francisco, May 15.—Instead of the great results for free coinage aimed at, the visit to California of Gen. A. J. Warner, of Ohio, head of the American bi-metallic party, and Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, named by that organization for president in 1896, has apparently been productive of opposite effect. The effect is the flat secession of the State Silver League from Gen. Warner's national organization.

The trouble was caused by the attempt of Gen. Warner and several Congressmen enthusiastic for the remonetization of silver to make Sibley the Presidential candidate of the white metal party in the next campaign.

The expressions of antagonism towards Gen. Warner's booming of Mr. Sibley were so many and loud that a meeting of the executive committee was called at Los Angeles last Saturday afternoon. The entire matter was submitted to a sub-committee of five to report upon it.

The report which has been prepared characterizes the members of the Sibley caucus as "persons claiming the right to dictate the party nomination for President of the United States," and "seeking a division of the bi-metallic party by a wrongful use of party machinery to force endorsement of said candidate, regardless of the wishes of others in the party as to what the issues should be when appealing from the money power to the intelligence of the American people."

It plainly insinuates that the Warner-Sibley plan of boycotting silver is dishonest, and says Mr. Sibley's adherents are "evading the vital issue."

The following excerpt is an indication of its tone: "They straddle the national bank question by pretending to give the general government the exclusive control over the issue and volume of paper money, when in truth their platform can be fully complied with by leaving the issue and volume of paper money wholly in the hands of the national banks. They attempt to lead the people into the belief that they who are urging Mr. Sibley for the Presidency are opposed to government partnership with national banking institutions that control the circulating mediums and the pleasure of their foreign stockholders."

The committee therefore recommended the adoption of some plainly worded resolution condemning Gen. Warner and Mr. Sibley, appearing to sister states to organize like the California league, and to protest against the caucus method, and calling for a national convention of state leagues to meet at St. Louis, March 16, 1896, to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President. The resolution charges Gen. Warner, as chairman of a "self-styled national executive committee," with "establishing local organizations in this and other states to force the favorite of the condemned caucus upon the American people."

It alleges that the California organization proposes to move henceforth independently of Gen. Warner and the national party, and it will do its utmost to bring about a national convention of its own in St. Louis next March which it hopes will adopt a platform and nominate candidates upon the lines it lays down.

The state silver league also finds fault with Gen. Warner for limiting his efforts to an attempt to secure the unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. The league contains a large number of Populists, and they do not think any financial platform would be complete unless it included a provision for an issue of greenbacks and an explicit declaration against the national banking system and the issuance of any more government bonds.

CARNEGIE ADVANCES WAGES.

This Action a Surprise, as the Board Talked Otherwise Saturday.

Pittsburg, May 15.—The board of managers of the Carnegie Steel Company decided last night to advance its 25,000 men 10 per cent., the raise to take effect in June. Notices are posted in all the mills to-day which read:

"Notwithstanding the existing contract fixing the rate of wages for 1895 this association has decided that the present business outlook will justify higher rates, and accordingly takes pleasure in notifying its employes at the Edgar Thomson furnaces, Edgar Thomson steel works, DuQuesne steel works, Homestead steel works, Lucy furnaces, Keystone bridge works, Upper Union mills, Lower Union mills and Beaver Falls mills that from June 1, 1895, and until further notice the scale rates paid to all tonnage, day and night turn men will be increased 10 per cent.; this is without prejudice to the 1895 wage contracts still in force."

The notices are signed by H. C. Frick, chairman of the board of managers.

This action is entirely opposed to what members of the board gave out after Saturday's meeting on the demand for an increase made by the furnacemen at the Edgar Thomson furnaces. It is claimed, however, that Mr. Frick cabled to Andrew Carnegie in England and that the increase was first suggested by Mr. Carnegie.

It is not known what effect this action will have on the fight of the Amalgamated Association in other mills. Outside manufacturers claim that the Carnegie scale is 50 per cent. lower than the Amalgamated scale, but this cannot be determined accurately, for the reason that the intricate machinery of the Carnegie Company's mills give the men much greater earning power than in other mills. This is the first advance since the reductions of 1892.

WILL STILL PRACTICE LAW.

Ex-President Harrison Denies That He Will Retire.

Indianapolis, May 15.—Ex-President Harrison says regarding the report that he has permanently retired from jury practice that it is a mistake. He will not engage in any more jury trials but only a few, and will confine mainly his practice to arguments before the courts.

The Cary Homestead.

Cincinnati, May 16.—Clovernook, the historical home of the poet sisters, Alice and Phoebe Cary, near this city, was sold under foreclosure yesterday. The Briggs Swift estate bought it, to be preserved as a historical literary center, and put Warren Cary, a brother of the poets, in charge. There are 33 acres of ground connected with the old homestead.

Killing of Smith Justifiable.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 16.—The coroner's jury has returned a verdict that the killing of Jack Smith the leader of the Bull Hill miners, by Marshall Kelly at Altman was justifiable homicide. Smith's companion, George Popet, who was also shot by Kelly, is dying.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Some Ugly Questions Will Come Before This Assembly.

Pittsburg, May 17.—Gen. James A. Beaver, ex-governor of Pennsylvania, took the floor to nominate Dr. Russell Booth, of New York. He referred eloquently to the historical interest that attached to the Third church and the part in the cementing of the church that Dr. Booth had taken 25 years ago. Said he: "We want a man for moderator who believes that the scriptures teach what man should believe. We want a man who believes in the government of the Presbyterian church and believes that it should govern."

He then named Dr. Booth for the office, and the nomination was greeted with cheers. Rev. Andrew C. Seenos, D. D., of Chicago, seconded the nomination on behalf of the Western contingent.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

DR. ROBERT R. BOOTH. (Moderator Elect.)

Booth, 200; Paige, 165; Adams, 83. Total, 448. On motion the election of Dr. Booth was made unanimous, and the new moderator was called to the platform and made a pleasing address.

Pittsburg, May 17.—To-day's session of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church opened with divine service.

The business of the session was then taken up, and the standing committees were announced as far as they have been made up. When the report of the committee on seminary control was announced, every commissioner was in his seat, and there was great interest manifested, as no one was given any idea beforehand as to the nature of the report.

The ground to be covered in this committee's report, however, was well understood, because it was defined in the general assembly of 1894. A committee for conference with the seminaries was created at that time, and in a report to that assembly included this resolution:

"That the church should control the instruction given in its theological seminaries, and that the funds held for the purposes of theological instruction should be used only for such education in its doctrines set forth in the standards of the church."

This resolution was elaborated into a set of recommendations, to be submitted to the different seminaries, and numbered A, B, C, D.

Recommendation "A" provides that all their funds and property shall be declared to be held by them in trust for the Presbyterian church in the United States, subject to the terms and conditions of existing or specified trustees.

Recommendation "B" provides that the election of trustees or governing officers of seminaries shall be subject to the approval of the next succeeding general assembly.

Recommendation "C" provides that election, appointment or transfer of all professors and teachers shall be subject to the succeeding general assembly, and that all of said professors or teachers shall be either ministers or elders in good standing of the Presbyterian church in the United States.

Recommendation "D" provides that in case of violation of any terms above laid down the general assembly will be empowered to provide against such violation.

The committee in its conferences with the different seminaries, found it necessary to explain the limitations of each recommendation, and these explanations fill a large part of their report to the present assembly. For example, regarding recommendation "D" the committee stated that this conveys no title in the property, and vests no trust in the general assembly—that it does not even convey the assembly directly or indirectly to interfere with the title to, or management, use, and disposition of the funds and property of the respective seminaries. In the case of heretical teaching on the part of any professor, no valid action could be taken by the general assembly until that teaching had been adjudged heretical according to the constitution of our church.

The committee reports that Omaha and Dubuque have adopted all of the recommendations of the general assembly.

The directors and trustees of Princeton declare that they "do not antagonize, but on the contrary cordially acquiesce in and are in the fullest sympathy with the sentiment of the resolutions contained in the report of the general assembly's committee of conference with the theological seminaries made to the general assembly at its session in 1894, namely:

"The directors and trustees further say that they are advised by counsel learned in the law, and believe, that the charter of the seminary now embodies all that the assembly seeks to accomplish by its recommendations, and therefore deem the amendment of the charter by the insertion of the same, unwise and unnecessary.

But, they further say, "If the assembly should still be of the opinion that such an amendment should be obtained, the boards will endeavor to secure such action as will insure to the general assembly the right to be represented in the courts, and to enforce its proper control over the seminary and its property."

The committee recommends the assembly to reply to Princeton's offer that while respecting the judgment of the boards, and not prepared to say that it is incorrect, the assembly is of the opinion that in order to put the matter beyond all possible question, it would be well for the boards to do what they express their willingness to do, viz: To endeavor to secure such action as will insure to the general assembly the right to be represented in the courts, and to enforce its proper control over the seminary and its property.

TO TALK SOUND MONEY.

Memphis Conference Will Attract Many Thousand.

Memphis, Tenn., May 20.—Judging from the appointment of delegates already reported, there will probably be upwards of 300 exponents of the sound money sentiment of the South in attendance at the convention opening here on Thursday morning. Every city and most of the larger Southern towns will be represented. This convention will meet in auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 5,000. Secretary Carlisle will reach the city Thursday. The applications for quarters at the hotels indicate that several thousand visitors, some from Northern and Western cities, will be on hand to hear him.

FUNERAL OF GOVERNOR CHASE.

Indiana's Preacher-Statesman Laid To Rest by Comrades.

Indianapolis, May 17.—The funeral of Ira J. Chase, the preacher governor of Indiana, took place yesterday under the auspices of the G. A. R. The funeral oration was delivered by Rev. D. R. Lucas, of the Christian church. The body while in state at the Capitol, was viewed by many persons. The flags on the public buildings were at half-mast. The remains were buried at Crown Hill in a lot purchased by the G. A. R. of Indiana.

The Big Stanford Suit.

San Francisco, May 20.—The government's $15,000,000 suit against the estate of the late Leland Stanford will be tried in the United States Circuit court early in June though it was at one time set for argument on demurrer late in that month.

An argument to this effect has been made because of Mrs. Stanford's anxiety to have the case out of the way.

HILL IS OPTIMISTIC.

Expects Great Things of the Northwest and His New Steamer Line.

New York, May 20.—President James J. Hill, of the Great Northern railway, who arrived from Europe Saturday, conferred with the Northern Pacific committee and then started for Chicago. Previous to his departure, Mr. Hill said in an interview that Collis P. Huntington did not put the 10 per cent. estimate in increase of business a bit too high as a result of the deal between these two companies. Rates will be put up slightly all along the line and many expenses cut off. Moreover, it means that the Canadian Pacific will be given a lively race in the building up and development of the Northwest.

President Hill expects the town of Great Falls to be the Pittsburg of the West. Should Tesla succeed at Niagara Falls in making steel from iron ore by electricity, as he says he will do soon, the Montana metropolis will become one of the great industrial cities of the Northwest, with its contiguous coal, iron and silver mines.

Speaking of the proposed new line of steamships between Japan and the Pacific coast, Mr. Hill said: "Now that the war between China and Japan is virtually over I expect that there will be a big industrial development in those two nations, and the United States will have as a consequence a good deal of business with them. If such a line of steamships is established it will have to have new ships for fast service like the Atlantic liners, and of course that would take some time, but it will come."

ANOTHER HOWARD CAVELLE.

Only This Swindler Posed as a Lovesick Maid.

Chicago, May 16.—C. Arnold of this city has been arrested charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. He has made a practice of inserting matrimonial advertisements in various papers, representing himself as a woman. Then he would induce his male correspondent to send him money "with which to buy a trousseau."

The authorities have quite a collection of letters from Arnold's reputed dupes. They are all addressed to either Miss Clara LeClare, Miss Cora Williams, or Miss Jennie May Lamont.

The only evidence of any money secured by Arnold's epistolary efforts is a plaintive appeal from M. O. Thomas, of Bryantville, Mass., who writes to the inspector to "please locate Miss Jennie May Lamont." Thomas says that he corresponded with Miss Lamont all of last winter and engaged himself to marry her. He sent her $20 to buy a wedding trousseau and a gold band ring to seal the matrimonial compact. When Thomas' letter was shown to him, Arnold laughed and remarked "That guy got out a marriage license for us. I sold his gold ring for $3."

Syndicate Buying Gold Mines.

Yuma, Ariz., May 20.—Eight of the leading gold mines at Picacho, on the Colorado river, 28 miles below here, have been sold to New York and Denver parties, who will put a mill on the property at once. Four of these are in the White gold basin, so famous for its output of gold that is white as silver. This important sale opens a new era in gold mining on the Colorado river.

FOREIGN.

THE WAR IS OVER.

Attention to Formosa and Measures to Take Possession.

Washington, May 20.—The latest budgets of mail received at the Japanese, Chinese and Korean legations at Washington give much space as to the changed conditions resulting from the war.

Lord Li, son of Li Hung Chang, is expected to be the new Chinese minister to Japan. The peace settlement will soon be followed by a resumption of diplomatic relations. Mr. Otori, now a member of the Japanese privy council, is mentioned as a probable minister to China. He was formerly minister to China and knows the country thoroughly. In an interview Mr. Otori tells the Japanese that having acquired commercial access to China, it will need much tact to carry on trade with the Chinese. He says British merchants have already pretty well occupied Southern China, which is the best field, so that the Japanese had better turn their attention to the Northern country, where the markets are comparatively untouched, although they supply millions of natives. He gives all the details of Chinese trade, showing, among other things, that the natives never pay cash for goods. They are scrupulously honest and have three regular pay days, on May 5, July 15 and December 13. The talk in Japan shows that the conquests by its armies are to be followed by an equally vigorous commercial campaign by the merchants.

The Japanese are looking over the possesions they have recently acquired. A large force of expert engineers are at work in and around Port Arthur, with the purpose of finishing the survey by July, although these plans may be altered now that the permanent possession of Port Arthur has been given up as a result of the protest of the European payers.

The investigations as to the value of the islands of Formosa and Pesadores has not been encouraging, and the Chinese natives on the Pesadores seem to be a race of blinded people about half of them groping about unable to see. The place is almost a solid mass of coral. It is used for building houses, etc., giving a beautiful appearance to everything, which, however, is offset by the absence of trees or verdure from the coral soil, and by the blindness everywhere. Formosa gives better prospects, and already large capital is being invested to put in large sugar refineries, which will, it is said, add a new element to the world's sugar production.

Yokohama, May 20.—Prince Komatsu, commander-in-chief of the Japanese armies, has left Port Arthur and returned to Japan. Only two out of the seven divisions of the Japanese army on the Lalo Tung peninsula will remain there. The other five divisions will return to Japan shortly.

London, May 20.—The Times to-day publishes a dispatch from Tien Tsin which says that Li Ching Fang, the son of Li Hung Chang, has been appointed commissioner to hand over the island of Formosa to the Japanese.

TROUBLE BEFORE HAWAII.

Annexation Impossible and a Republic Impracticable.

San Francisco, May 16.—Julius A. Palmer, who went to the Hawaiian Islands to investigate the state of affairs there as special correspondent of the New York Evening Post, three months ago, arrived here on the Australia. He believes that there will soon be a crisis there and that the end can only be the restoration of the monarchial form of government. He says there never will be harmony until the monarchy is restored and Princess Kalulani placed upon the throne.

In giving his reasons for this belief he said:

"There are three main points of danger to the government. The first that Secretary Gresham has decided that Bowler is not an American citizen and that Great Britain has decided that Rickard and Walker are British subjects.

"The greatest fear of the Hawaiian government is Japan, and they do not scruple to say so. They are making arrangements to get in 5,000 Chinese coolies and send away as many Japanese. The government when the Japanese coolies came in gave an understanding that if Japan would supply them with coolies they would employ them. Now Japan will probably hold that this understanding is being violated.

"The third danger to the government party is in themselves. The democracy, or American league, is taking umbrage at the new importation of Chinese.

"The financial condition is also one of the things that will help to bring on a crisis. May 1st the government admitted publicly that no bills must be paid except in three and six month's credit.

"The loyalty of the natives to monarchy was never as strong as it is now and it was the basis of the union of all parties in past years and there will be no harmony until that monarchy is restored to Princess Kalulani, and that would make peace at once."

Col. Ashford, attorney general of Hawaii, who arrived on the same steamer, expresses similar views. He said: "There is a perfect reign of terror in the islands, informers are everywhere. People do not dare to speak in their own houses. There is everywhere a feeling of uncertainty, doubt and impending danger and ruin.

"Those who favored annexation have made up their minds that it is impossible. The missionaries, as we call most of the political party in power, have claimed to be in favor of annexation, but have never been really. The annexationists mistrust them now.

"As to the future? Well, annexation is an impossibility and all are about agreed on that. Thurston has gone back and it is publicly said that he is going to propose the restoration of a monarchy with Kalulani on the throne.

"A republic seems an impossibility, as such a large part of the population are incapable of governing themselves. As long as this so-called republic can pay armed men to keep down rebellion it will last, and no longer. What they are talking of now, and want, first, is some sort of protectorate of the United States.

"They are afraid of Japan, and they want some protection against any other foreign interference. Then, of course, what is next wanted is a monarchy.

"The natives are not at all discouraged by the failure of the last movement. They would gladly make another attempt. I am not a royalist in principle, but under all the considerations existing down there I think it is the only thing. A monarchy would unite all the natives and be respected by all foreign powers."

CUBA'S OPERA BOUFFE WAR.

Contradictory Reports of a Battle Near Jovito.

Tampa, Fla., May 20.—The Plant steamship from Cuba last night, brings reports of an engagement on the 12th near Jovita. The Spanish papers say that two thousand Cubans attacked the city, but were repulsed. The Cuban loss is placed at 700. The Spanish lost twelve soldiers, one priest, Dr. Ruise, the physician, and Lieut-Col. Joaquin Bosch.

Cubans discredit the story. A passenger arriving states that the Spanish troops are sick and dying. Campos has called for more troops. Campos saw Havana merchants regarding the issue of paper money, but merchants refused to receive it.

A NEW YORKER IN CUBA.

Expects to See the Revolution Assume Larger Proportions Soon.

New York, May 17.—James Purman, who for seven months has been connected with the Das Hermanos sugar mills in Las Cruces, one of the central districts of Cuba, has just returned from that belligerent little isle and gives some interesting information concerning the progress of the rebellion against Spanish rule.

According to his account General Campos has a herculean task before him in bringing Cuba to a state of subjection. Mr. Purman traveled pretty much all over the island in the course of his business. He was able to see the strength of the troops and also through conversation with the people on the island learn how much sympathy the insurgents are receiving and what their chances are for ultimate success.

Mr. Purman says that there is some shrewd scheming being done by the leaders of the revolution and the present lull in the fighting is the result of this.

He said: "Everything points to the ultimate success of the uprising. I am not a Cuban and speak impartially. The war does not seem to have attained formidable proportions, but I expect to hear inside of a month that the whole island has risen in revolt against Spain. This month ushers in the dreaded yellow fever, and its ravages will severely depete the ranks of the regular troops who are unaccustomed to the climate, and who are a dissolute, careless lot of men. Then the sugar factories will be closed and the thousands of idle Cubans will naturally drift into the army. The sentiment in favor of the rebellion is growing steadily and the insurgent leaders will be stoutly supported."

SCHOOL QUESTION SETTLED.

Disruption Between Catholics and Protestants Averted in Manitoba.

Mont

WASHINGTON.

IT IS KNOCKED OUT.

INCOME TAX DECLARED TO BE UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Full Text of Chief Justice Fuller's Opinion.

Washington, May 20.—The income tax law is declared unconstitutional in toto.

The vote on the income tax resulted: Five against the constitutionality of the law and four for the law. Those against the law were Chief Justice Fuller, and Justices Field, Gray, Brewer and Shiras; for the law, Justices Harlan, White, Brown and Jackson.

There was the usual throng of people about the United States Supreme court room inanticipation of a final decision of the income tax cases, the chamber being crowded for quite a time before the court convened at noon. Those present included many attorneys and a full representation of the press, as well as a fair sprinkling of members of Congress.

The justices were at the capital early and the consultation began promptly at 10 o'clock, continuing until a few minutes before 12. All the members of the court being present, including Justice Jackson, who appeared at the court greatly to the surprise of every one save the justices.

The fact that Justice Jackson was in the city and that he had participated in the consultation to-day did not become known until a few minutes before the court came in. He occupied his seat with the other members of the court, making a full bench at the delivery of the opinion, as there was at the hearing.

The chief justice immediately began the delivery of the main opinion in the case, which in full was as follows:

Justice Fuller's Opinion.

Whenever this court is required to pass upon the validity of an act of Congress as tested by the fundamental law enacted by the people, the duty imposed demands in its discharge the utmost deliberation and care, and invokes the deepest sense of responsibility. And this is especially so when the question involves the exercise of a great governmental power, and brings into consideration, as sagaciously framed to secure and perpetuate "an indestructible union, composed of indestructible states."

As heretofore stated, the constitution divided federal taxation into two great classes, the class of direct taxes and the class of duties, imports and excises, and prescribe two rules which qualified the grant of power to each class. The power to lay direct taxes, apportioned among the several states in proportion to their representation in the popular branch of Congress, a representation based on population as ascertained by the census, was plenary and absolute, but to lay direct taxes without apportionment was forbidden. The power to lay duties, imposts and excises was subject to the qualification that the imposition must be uniform throughout the United States.

Our previous decision was confined to the consideration of the validity of the tax on the income from real estate and on the income from municipal bonds.

The question thus limited was whether such taxation was direct or not, in the meaning of the constitution and the court went no farther as to the tax on the incomes from real estate than to hold that it fell within the same class as the source whence the income was derived, that is, that a tax upon the realty and a tax upon the receipts therefrom were alike direct; while as to the income from municipal bonds, that could not be taxed because of want of power to tax the source, and no reference was made to the nature of the tax as being direct or indirect.

We are now permitted to broaden the field of inquiry and determine to which of the two great classes of tax upon a person's entire income, whether derived from rents or products, or otherwise, of real estate, or from bonds, stocks, or other forms of personal property, belongs; and we are unable to conclude that the enforced subtraction from the yeild of all the owners of real or personal property, in the manner prescribed, is so different from a tax upon property itself, that it is not a direct, but an indirect tax in the meaning of the constitution.

The chief justice next discussed the reasons for the constitutional provisions regarding direct taxation. The states had plenary powersof taxation, he said, but gave up the great sources of revenue derived from commerce, and retained the power of levying taxes and duties covering anything other than excises, but inrespect to them the range of taxation was narrowed by the power granted to the federal government over interstate commerce. While they granted the power of apportioning direct taxation, they secured to the states the opportunity to pay the amount apportioned and to recoup from their own citizens in the most feasible way.

The constitution ordained affirmative by that representations and direct taxes should be apportioned among the several states according to numbers, and negatively that no direct tax should be laid otherwise. The f unders anticipated that the expenses of the federal government would chiefly be met by indirect taxation. They knew that the power to tax involved the power to destroy.

The opinion next took up the argument that a tax on property is not a direct tax within the meaning of the constitution, and on this point it says: "The constitution prohibits any direct tax, unless in proportion to numbers as ascertained by the census, and in the light of the circumstances to which we have referred, it is not an evasion of that prohibition to hold that a general unapportioned tax imposed upon a general unapportioned tax imposed upon all property owners as a body for or in respect to their property is not direct, in the meaning of the constitution, because confined to the income therefrom.

The chief justice said that since the court had held unanimously that the receipts from municipal bonds could not be taxed because the bonds were instruments of the states, the same rule applies to revenue from other sources not subject to the tax, and the lack of power to levy any but an apportioned tax on real estate and personal property equally exists as to the revenue therefrom. The court does not understand, it says, that the income tax has ever been regarded in England as other than a direct tax.

Nor can we perceive any ground why the same reasoning does not apply to capital in personality for the purpose of income or ordinarily yielding income, and to the income therefrom. All the real estate of the country and all its invested personal property are open to the direct operation of the taxing power if an opportionment be made according to the constitution. The contitution does not say that no direct tax shall be laid by apportionment on any other property than land. On the contrary, it forbids all unapportioned direct taxes, and we know of no warrant for excepting personal property from the exercise of the power or any reason why an apportioned direct tax cannot be laid and assessed as Mr. Gallatin said in his recent report when the secretary of the treasury in 1812 "upon the same objects of taxation of which the direct taxes levied under the authority of the states are laid and assessed."

Nor are we impressed with the argument that because in the four instances in which the power of direct taxation has been exercised, Congress did not see fit, for reasons of expediency, to levy a tax upon personality than this amount to such a practical construction of the constitution that the power did not exist that we must regard ourselves bound by it. We should regret to be compelled to hold the powers of the general government thus restricted and certainly cannot acede to the idea that the constitution has become weakened by a particular course of inaction under it.

After this review of cases and consideration of arguments of counsel, the court as it aproached its conclusion made the following general argument:

If it were the fact that there had been no income tax law, such as this at the time the constitution was framed and adopted, it would be of controlling importance. A direct tax cannot be taken out of the constitutional rule because the particular tax did not exist at he time the rule was prescribed.

As Chief Justice Marshall said in the Dartmouth College case: "It is not enough to say that this particular case was not in the mind of the convention when the article was framed nor of the American people when it was adopted. It is necessary to go further and to say that had this particular case been suggested, the language would have been so varied as to exclude it, or it would have been made a special exemption. The case being within the words of the rule, must be within its operation likewise, unless there be something in the literal construction so obviously absurd or mischevious or to expound the general spirit of the instrument as to pustify those who expound the constitution in making it an exception.

Cannot Congress, if the necessity exists of raising thirty, forty, or any other number of million dollars for the suport of the government, in addition to the revenues from duties, imposts and excises, apportion the quota of each state upon the basis of census, and thus advise it of the payment which must be made, and proceed to assess that amount on all the real and personal property or the income of all persons in the state, and collect the same if the state does not; in the meantime assume and pay its quota and collect the amount according to its own system, and in its own way? Inconveniences might possibly attend the levy of an income tax, but that it is apportionable is hardly denied, although it is asserted that it would operate so unequally as to be undesirable.

In the disposition of the inquiry whether a general unapportioned tax on the income of real and personal property can be sustained under the constitution, it is apparent that the suggestion that the result of compliance with the fundamental law would lead to the abandonment of that method of taxation altogether because of inequalities alleged to necessarily accompany its pursuit could not be allowed to influence the conclusion, but the suggestion not unnaturally invites attention to the contention of appellant's counsel, that the want of uniformity and equality in this act is such as to invalidate it. And figures drawn from the census are given, showing that enormous assets of mutual insurance companies, of building associations, of mutual savings banks, large productive property of ecclesiastical organizations are exempted, and that the exemptions reach so many hundred millions that the rate of taxation would perhaps have been reduced one-half if they had not been made.

We are not dealing with the act from that point of view, but assuming the date to be substantially reliable, if the sum desired to be raised had been apportioned, it may be doubted whether any state which paid its quota and collected the amount by its own methods would or could under its constitution have allowed a larger part of the property alluded to escape taxation.

NO EXTRA SESSION.

Those Who Have Paid Will Have Their Money Refunded.

Washington, May 21.—Commissioner Miller, of the internal revenue bureau, has sent this telegram to all collectors of internal revenue:

"Income tax declared unconstitutional by Supreme court. Stop all work in connection therewith, and send to this office at once, under seal, all books, assessment lists, returns and records in your office or hands or deputies relating to income tax."

The commissioner had for some time been prepared for an adverse decision of the court, but nevertheless it was to him a matter of deep regret. He believed in the constitutionality of the law and was inclined to regard the decision of the court as one which in its adverse effects might be very far-reaching. In his opinion fully $35,000,000 or $40,000,000 would have been collected the first year from incomes had the law been fully sustained, and even after it had been shorn of the rent provision at leas: $15,000,000 and probably $20,000,000, he estimated, would have been collected.

As soon as possible those persons who have already paid their tax will be notified that under the authority granted the commission by section 3.220 of the revised statutes, he will refund all such moneys on application of the payees.

Although the decision of the court will materially cut down the anticipated revenues of the government, it is not thought that it will necessitate an extra session of Congress, except some unlooked for contingency arises to make it unavoidable. It is known that the administration does not regard an extra session as necessary, although the revenues during the last few months have not been at all satisfactory. The revenue collections especially are surprisingly low. The revenue collections for the fiscal year ending January 31, 1895, was $34,246,386. On February 28 this had been increased to nearly $38,000,000, and on April 30 to about $45,250,000. The deficit as stated to-day was $51,043,584.

MANY SUITS MAY FOLLOW.

People Who Paid War-Time Income Tax May Demand Its Return.

Rochester, N. Y., May 21.—In an interview here on the income tax, Collector Fleckenstein said:

"Now that the Supreme court has declared against the tax, it is certain that innumerable suits will be immediately instituted against the United States to recover proceeds collected under the income tax after the war. Of course, if this law is unconstitutional, the old law must have been, and the courts must so decide. In the event of these suits being brought, the loss to the United States would be millions of dollars."

A CHAPTER ON WEEDS.

Government Botanist Writes of the Farmers' Worst Enemy.

Washington, May 20.—The direct loss in crops, the damage to machinery and stock, and the decrease in the value of land due to weeds in this country amounts to tens of millions of dollars a year, according to the estimate of Botanist F. M. Coville, of the agricultural department. The statement is made in a bulletin of the department, which says the loss is sustained almost wholly by the farmers. The bulletin embodies a number of important directions for weed eradication, and urges that these methods be incorporated in our system of practical farming. During last year the ordinary farm crops were checked in their growth by the extreme drouth, and with the unusual amount of weeds, the official investigations were enlarged. The report urges all land owners to be on the watch for new plants and learn their character if possible before they become established and assert themselves as aggressally the only possible method of complete extermination unless public sentiment is aroused to a more vigorous and universal destruction of weeds. Any species, according to the bulletin, can be subdued and controlled within the limits of an ordinary farm. Broken land should not be permitted to remain idle, and mowing or cutting off the main stems of weeds is deprecated as multiplying the stocks, but cutting the roots below the crown usually kills them.

GERMANY EATING HORSES.

Opens a Market for Useless American Horseflesh.

Washington, D. C., May 15.—According to a report received from Consul Tingle at Brunswick, "consumption of horse meat in the large cities of Germany is almost as great as that of beef or mutton. This is regarded as one of the inevitable results of the prohibition against American cattle, resulting in high prices for meats. Prejudice against horse meat is fast disappearing in Germany, the workmen having found that for seven cents a pound he can procure a food excellent in every particular. But it is beginning to be difficult to keep the supply up to the demand and $45 to $50 is now paid for horses. But the horse supply in the United States is practically inexhaustible. Horses can be raised in the West much cheaper than cattle. They can be slaughtered as easily, or they can be shipped alive across the sea much more easily than cattle and can be sold either on the hoof or dressed at a price certainly not greater than the seven cents a pound which the German workman has hitherto paid. Canning is out of the question, of course, but the meat is consumed in Germany in both a salted and smoked state, as well as fresh, and in either one of the three conditions the American exporters could furnish it. With the disuse of horses in the United States consequent upon the building of electric and cable lines, the raising of horses, especially in the West, is far from being the profitable industry it formerly was. If the ranchmen, however, can make the raising of horses for food profitable, why should he not do it? The subject is of two-fold interest to the American packer, whose beef and beef products are now excluded from the German market, and to the horse raiser whose invested capital now brings him very unsatisfactory returns. American ranchmen should take advantage of the existence of a different state of things in another country to found what can be made a very profitable industry and extensive export trade.

ADMIRAL MEADE RETIRED.

Incidentally the Administration Applies Its Branding Iron.

Washington, May 20.—The President has retired Admiral Meade on his own application, and in doing so has administered a severe rebuke to him. The admiral's application was made to the Secretary of the Navy May 9, and by him forwarded to the President,

ADMIRAL MEADE.

who to-day returned it to the Navy department with this endorsement:

"Executive Mansion, May 20, 1895. The within recommendation is approved, and Rear Admiral Richard W. Meade is hereby retired from active service in the navy pursuant to Section 14233 of the Revised Statutes. The President regrets exceedingly that the long and active service of this officer, so brilliant in its early stages, and so often marked by honorable incidents, should, at its close, be tarnished by conduct at variance with a commendable career, and inconsistent with the example which an officer of his high rank should furnish, of subordination and submission to the restraints of wholesome discipline and manifest propriety.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

Washington, May 21.—Rear Admiral Meade was the youngest officer of that grade in the navy. He was born in New York City October 9, 1837, and appointed a midshipman from California October 2, 1850, so that he has been over 43 years in the naval service. His record is remarkable for hard service. He was present at the celebrated "Koszta" affair in Smyrna, in 1853, as a midshipman. He received his warrant as master in 1858, and his commission as lieutenant later in the same year. He served all through the war, and for a remarkable engagement while in command of the Marblehead at Stone River, N. C., he was not only commended by his immediate superior but was publicly thanked in official order by Admiral Dahlgren, and recommended for promotion by the board of admirals for "gallant conduct in the face of the enemy."

In this case, with the seventy men of the Marblehead's crew, he repulsed an attack by a vastly superior force of infantry and cavalry, the purpose of which was to drive General Gilmore's forces out of Stone inlet. Although the Marblehead was struck 30 times in the hull, he drove off the enemy, and afterward led a landing party which destroyed their batteries. Commanding the Chocura, in the West gulf, he captured and destroyed seven blockade runners in the fall of 1864, and a few months later earned official thanks by cutting out of the Caicasieu river and destroying in the face of a greatly superior force the blockade runner Delphina. He became a commodore in 1892 and rear admiral September 7 last.

GAIL HAMILTON DYING.

Her Condition Grows Steadily Worse and Hope is Abandoned.

Washington, May 21.—Miss Mary Dodge, beter known as Gail Hamilton, is in a very precarious condition today, and practically all hopes of recovery have been abandoned. She is sinking steadily.

Secretary Gresham is about the same to-day. He rested well last night.

Representative Hitt's condition remains unchanged.

IMPORTS, EXPORTS, IMMIGRATION.

Government Statement for April and Ten Months Past.

Washington, May 16.—A statement of the imports, exports and immigration of the United States during the last month, and the ten months ended April 30, 1895, issued yesterday by the Bureau of Statistics shews the exports of domestic merchandise during April, 1895, to have been $63,956,066, a gain of about $1,800,000 over the exports during April, 1894. For the ten months the exports of domestic merchandise amounted to $676,920,337, against $754,499,072 in 1894. The imports of dutiable merchandise during the last month amounted to $35,028,690 against $21,772,193 during April, 1894. For the ten months the imports amounted to $302,560,854, against $250,730,221 in 1894. The exports of gold coin and bullion during April aggregated $2,893,610, and the imports $4,926,063. During the last ten months the exports of gold amounted to $64,414,471, which is $36,209,700 in excess of the imports. The exports of silver during the ten months amounted to $38,577,220, and the imports $7,856,626. The number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during the last ten months amounted to $133,621.

GOLD IN ALASKA.

Government Experts Depart on Their Work of Exploration.

Washington, May 16.—An effort to obtain information regarding undeveloped mineral fields of Alaska will be made by a party of governmental experts, who have been detailed to make a practical study of the economic geology of the territory.

The party which consists of Prof. George F. Becker, Prof. William H. Dall and Geologist C. W. Purington, of the U. S. geological survey, left yesterday for Tacoma, Wash., whence they will proceed to the field of the investigation in a government boat.

Special attention will be paid to the gold fields in the neighborhood of Shumagin and Kodiak islands, the district about Sitka, and the coalfields about Cook's Inlet. The three officials will remain in the field until late in the fall.

SEALS IN BERING SEA.

An Ugly Crisis Reached in the Seal Fisheries Negotiations.

Washington, May 15.—An ugly crisis has been reached in the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain, looking to the adoption of uniform regulations for the government of the seal fisheries this season. The British government positively refuses to re-enact the regulation of last year, which prohibits the carrying of firearms by sealing vessels through the zone north of the 35th parallel during the closed season. The United States officials look upon this as disastrous to the seal fisheries, holding that the result will be to relieve the pelagic sailors of the only restriction which has operated to prevent an unlimited slaughter of the herds. While killing by firearms remains illegal, it is realized that it will be impossible to enforce this prohibition, if arms can be freely carried, for the sealers would kill freely, unless they should happen to be under the very eye of a revenue cutter.

Meanwhile the United States cutters have gone out under the old instructions to seize all vessels carrying arms not under seal. These must be modified speedily by orders sent through the Alaska Commercial company's steamer which leaves San Francisco in a day or two, or else there may be another big claim for damages, on account of illegal seizures, filed by the British government. The attitude of the latter is viewed with much dissatisfaction at the state department, where it is regarded as an evidence of unwarrantable concessions to the Canadian pelagic sealers. It is also held that the effect of the British action is to practically nullify all measures of protection for the seals that was conferred by the Paris arbitration, and it would not be surprising if this course is persisted in, if it resulted in a declaration by the United States of the abrogation of the treaty.

To Head Off Trouble.

Port Townsend, Wash., May 15.—Unexpected orders have been received from Washington for the revenue cutter Grant to immediately prepare for sea. Some days ago the department ordered the cutter laid up for thirty days to effect necessary repairs. The work had been fairly commenced when orders came to suspend operations and prepare for a cruise to the North Pacific ocean. This movement is thought to have been actuated by the refusal of the British authorities to renew Bering sea regulations, and the desire of the United States government to communicate with its cutters now patrolling the sea.

As soon as the Grant is ready for sea she will leave for the north in search of Commander Hooper, of the steamer Rush, to whom dispatches from the department will be delivered.

DEBT OF CHINA.

Insignificant Considering the Nation's Great Resources.

Washington, May 20.—A careful compilation of the figures of the Chinese national debt shows at the present moment it now aggregates only about ten million pounds, a sum insignificant in view of the great resources of the nation. The first Chinese loan was made in 1875 and since that date there have been various issues mostly for small amounts. Most of these loans were paid to the Chinese in silver, but in only two instances it is stipulated that they shall be repaid in the same metal and the balance must be refunded in gold. In view of this small floating debt it is believed here the Chinese will have no difficulty in raising the entire amount of the indemnity to be paid to Japan, at a low rate of interest, the Chinese taking silver and paying the loan off in gold.

REAR ADMIRAL ALMY.

His Death Occurred in Washington on May 16.

Washington, May 16.—Rear Admiral John J. Almy, U. S. N., retired, died here early this morning, after a long illness, aged 81 years. For the past three weeks his family has known that the end was only a question of a short time. Mrs. Almy, Miss Almy and the eldest son, Charles G. Almy, were at his bedside when the end came. He leaves two other sons, Lieut. William A. Almy, of the First cavalry, Lieut. Augustus C. Almy, of the navy, and another daughter, the wife of Lieut. John T. Haines, now stationed at Springfield, Mass.

Chile's Currency Law.

Washington, May 17.—The text of Chile's currency conversion bill as passed by both Houses of Congress has been received here. It provides for specie payment from June 1, 1895—two weeks hence—and as both metals are to be utilized the change promises to have an important effect upon the world's supply of the metals. The president of Chile is empowered for the term of three years to coin $10,000,000 of silver. All of the proceeds from the sale of nitrate beds shall be devoted exclusively to the purchase and coinage of silver.

Women, Machinery and Labor.

Washington, May 16.—Commissioner of Labor Wright has begun two very important investigations under special acts of Congress. The first is as to the effect of machinery upon labor, time and cost of production. It will be very exhaustive, and will cover all classes of fabrics and agricultural products. The second investigation will deal with the economic phases of woman's work. It will probably be a year or more before any results are given to the public.

Two New Pension Rulings.

Washington, May 18.—Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the Interior department, has decided that when an attorney neglects to explain why, in a year, his client's failure to appear for medical examination on his application for a pension, the attorneys forfeits all claims; also that a declaration not executed before some person entitled to administer oaths in pension cases is void.

Washington Briefs.

Acting Secretary of State Uhl attended this week's cabinet meeting and entered freely into the discussion of foreign affairs.

Lieutenant W. H. Southerland has been detached from the navy department and ordered to report for duty on the Cincinnati.

"SOONERS" GRABBING THE LAND.

Steady Stream of Settlers Going Into the Yankton Reservation.

Armour, S. D., May 21.—Since midnight a steady stream of land seekers have been going upon the Yankton reservation regardless of the fact that the land is not legally open to settlement until noon to-day. Many more land seekers arrived during the night and this forenoon, others are coming on the train which arrives in the middle of the afternoon, but all the land will probably be taken by that time. The general opinion is that the "sooners" should have been held in check by the troops.

Torturing Disfiguring SKIN DISEASES Instantly RELIEVED by CUTICURA the GREAT SKIN CURE

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward St., London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, TORPID LIVER, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in dose of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c per box. Sold by all druggists.

STRIKE WINDING UP.

Operators Have Plenty of Men and This Week Ends the Strike.

Pittsburg, May 21.—Miners of the Pittsburg district are in a turmoil betokening the wind-up of the strike.

Conservative figures place the number of men still on strike at 3,000, and these are principally in the McDonald and Mansfield valleys. A band of 1,500 strikers last night started to march across the country from the Mansfield valley to the mines in operation about Canonsburg, with the intention of stopping work. The operators were warned of the intended assault and prepared for it.

The seven mines in the Wheeling division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad are in full operation. At Boston the men from Brown's No. 2 pit are out on a sympathetic strike. Brier Hill, Boyd and Cherry pits are also idle as the result of sympathy strikes. Colonel W. P. Rend, the big Chicago operator, has agreed to postpone importing new miners until Wednesday, the strikers at his pits having asked for a few days' time.

Pittsburg, May 21.—All the mines of the Wheeling division of the B. & O. are in operation in full. This is a big victory for the operators, as this was made the battle ground in the miners' strike, and every effort was put forth by the miners to keep the mines there closed down until they were granted the 69 cent rate. The operators claim they have all the men they want at the 60 cent rate.

It is generally believed that the strike is on its last legs and that before the week closes most of the mines will be in operation.

Pomeroy, O., May 21.—The strike inaugurated in this district May 1 to fight against the reduction of mining from two cents to one and three-fourths cents per bushel is over. The Syracuse miners at last succumbed and accepted the reduction and resumed work this morning.

"MILKED" THE WHISKY TRUST.

Greenhut and Morris Must Answer McNulta's Charge in Court.

Chicago, May 17.—The culmination of the charges against J. B. Greenhut, ex-president of the whisky trust, and some of his associates, was reached last evening in a bill filed in the United States Circuit by Receiver John B. McNulta.

Greenhut and Nelson Morris are accused of having used the funds of the trust for outside speculations of a personal character, in which they met with a loss of $500,000. Then, to make good the losses they are charged with having conspired to secure the assent of the board of directors of the trust to the issuance of bonds in the summer of 1893. That they sold $1,000,000 of the bonds at 50 cents on the dollar, appropriated the proceeds to make up their losses in speculations, and secured possession of $890,000 of the bond so issued at the 50 cent valuation in order to milk the trust for the other 50 cents on the dollar, thus giving them a profit of $450,000 on the transaction besides securing the payment of their losses in speculations.

The character of the speculations is not set forth.

NON-UNION MEN ORGANIZE.

Steel Workers Become Members of Damascus Association.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 21.—An organization embracing the skilled employes of five large steel plants in the Pittsburg district, is said to have been secretly formed within the past few weeks to secure an advanced and uniform rate of wages and an improvement of the steel workers' condition generally. The movement is represented to take in the Black Diamond steel works, Howe, Brown & Co., LaBelle Steel works, Anderson, Dupuy & Co., and the Crescent Steel works. Altogether they employ about 15,000 men. All these works are now running on a non-union basis, and are said to be paying less than the Amalgamated scale. The new organization so far as can be learned will have no connection with the Amalgamated association, and has been named the Damascus Asociation of America.

LABOR MARKET OVERSTOCKED.

Deplorable Condition of Coal Miners in Kansas.

Topeka, Kas., May 15.—State Labor Commissioner Bird has returned from Scranton, Osage county, where he had been sent to investigate reports of suffering among the coal miners. He declares that the condition of some of the men and their families is deplorable. Of the 400 miners in and about Scranton, 200 have had no work for six weeks to two months, and the others are doing the work of 25. The cause is lack of demand for coal. The idle men have tried to get work on the farms, but the labor market is overstocked.

Governor Morrill has laid the matter before Receiver Joseph C. Wilson, of the Santa Fe, in the hope that the company may do something for the men.

WAS IT A JOKE OR NOT?

Police Working on the Alleged Plot to Dynamite Thomas B. Reed.

Portland, Me., May 16.—Interest aroused by the discovery of the mysterious package in the vicinity of the houses of Hon. Thomas B. Reed and Mayor Baxter yesterday does not abate. The fluid found in the bulbs has been subjected to a test by the police but no explosion followed. Chemists who analyzed the fluid still maintain that it is nitro-glycerine. Many people believe that the package was placed where it was found by some joker.

CANNING HORSE MEAT.

Oregon Packers Trying to Widen a Market for Their Product.

Portland, Ore., May 16.—The Herrick Cannery at the Dalles has already begun to pack horse meat. Six cayuses having already been slaughtered and canned and Mr. Herrick is now feeding a fine three-year-old filly on grain to see if the quality of the meat will improve. Samples of the canned horse meat have been distributed in the larger cities and if the demand warrants 100 horses a day will be slaughtered and canned.

Dent' Want a Railroad.

Guthrie, May 17.—Col. H. B. Freeman, acting Indian agent at the Osage agency, has caused the arrest of all the surveying corps running a line across the reservation for the Kansas & Oklahoma Central railway, though the company has a charter and right of way through the reservation from Congress. Half a dozen suits have been brought against Freeman in the courts, and more will follow at once.

Increase the Men's Pay.

Pittsburg, May 16.—Jones & Laughlins' proprietors of the American Iron Works, have granted their employes a 10 per cent increase in wages. The firm employes about 4,000 men and are the greatest rivals of the Carnegie Steel Co. in the manufacture of structural iron.

WAS HASELTON TIPSY?

That Was Admiral Meade's Charge Against Him.

New York, May 17.—B. B. Smalley, of Vermont, who is Minister Haselton's backer in the present trouble which the Venezuelan envoy is having with the administration, owing to Admiral Meade's charges, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mr. Smalley has been in Washington looking after the interests of his friend. He is now on his way home.

Speaking of Haselton's case he said: "I understand that Admiral Meade has accused Minister Haselton of being intoxicated. I was not there at the time the offense was committed, and it has narrowed down to a question of veracity between the two men. I will say this: You cannot make any person in Vermont believe that Mr. Haselton is in the habit of getting drunk. I have known Mr. Haselton for 20 years, and I can truthfully say that I never knew of his taking a drink.

"I don't know what disposition will be made of the case. Mr. Haselton met Assistant Secretary of State Uhl and had a talk with him. Just before I left Washington I got a long telegram from the governor of Vermont in the interest of Mr. Haselton. Others are at work, and we hope to help him through."

BIG VENEZUELAN SCHEME.

Will be a Great Bank and Will be Checkmate to England.

Minneapolis, May 17.—It is said that President Crespo, of Venezuela, has evolved a scheme for the establishment of the Bank of Venezuela, in which American capital is to be heavily interested and to which is to be entrusted the collection of taxes and duties.

The bank is to have a paid-up capital of $5,000,000, half of which is to be furnished by the Venezuelans and the rest by the Minnesota men and their Eastern backers in New York and Washington. The bank will have a complete monopoly of the collection of the taxes and duties for the entire country. It will have certain rights in the matter of state money and other concessions will be granted. Among these will be control of governmental bond issues, something which the English have heretofore taken charge of.

It is expected that the bank will be running in a short time and that it will enter upon the collection of duties at the earliest possible date. This haste is made in part by the action of Great Britain in levying on the revenues of Nicaragua. The officials of Venezuela desire to be protected from any similar move, in so far as the bank, with an American interest, can protect them.

WITNESS AGAINST DURANT.

Miss Willis Tells of Queer Actions by the Emanuel Church Librarian.

San Francisco, May 17.—The police are said to have found several new witnesses who will testify against Theodore Durant at his forthcoming trial in the Superior court. One of these, Miss Willis, will say that some time before Blanche Lament's murder Miss Willis asked Durant in his capacity of church librarian for a book from the library. He escorted her thither, left the room a few minutes, and returned entirely nude. The young woman made her escape with difficulty. Similar conduct would explain the absence of blood stains on Durant's clothing after Minnie Williams was murdered.

Money, Crops, Trade.

RETAILERS HAVE HAD A DULL WEEK OF IT.

Bradstreet Reports an Active Week in Share Speculation.

New York, May 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade this morning says: The severe cold snap, with extensive frosts and in some states snow, has fortunately done little damage to the great crops, though much to fruit, but has considerably retarded retail trade. The best news of the week is the advance of 10 per cent in wages by the Carnegie works, followed by the Jones and Laughlin establishment, and evidently implying a similar advance of 10 per centonporn a similar advance by many other concerns.

The Illinois Steel company is starting its furnaces without granting the demands of employes. No advance has been found practicable in the woolen mills, where conditions as to prices and foreign competition are very different, and about 10,000 workers are still idle at Olneyville, where the works should consume 600,000 pounds per week. In other departments of labor, troubles are not serious, and the demand for manufactured products increases.

With material and steady enlargement in domestic trade, there is still great improvement in the interior for money, which comes hither, $3,500,000 during the past week, and with the millions distributed by the syndicate on bond account stimulates speculation.

Western receipts of grain for the two weeks of May have been 2,937,205 bushels, against 2,600,908 last year, and Atlantic exports 3,059,484 bushels, against 4,565,101 last year, being reduced by the advance in price less than would be expected because of generally current reports of decrease in acreage. With only six weeks of the crop year left, the stocks in sight constitute a heavy surplus, if not as large as some Western statisticians estimate. Corn has advanced only 1-2c, being recently injured more than wheat, but the acreage gives promise of a yield of 2,000,000,000 bushels. Cotton is 1-8c stronger, due to the fact that 9,061,496 bales had come in sight last Friday, which is over 400,000 bales more than the largest crop ever recorded.

Failures the past week have been 211 in the United States, against 219 last year, and 17 in Canada, against 19 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, May 18.—Bradstreet's Financial Review to-day says: Speculation is on a more active scale than the street has seen for many a year. On Monday last, for instance, the transactions in the New York Exchange were in the neighborhood of 700,000 shares. Such figures have not been seen since the Reading break down. At the same time the increase in the dealings would alone have served as a sign that upward movement had for the time reached its culmination.

London, which gave the chief support in the early part of the upward movement, seems to have caused the reaction. It does not appear that there is any real doubt there about the ultimate reverse of the American railroad share market. The subsequent hesitation is apparently due to another cause. The American share craze in London has now sunk to an unprecedented extent.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

Most Important Week of the Year in This Industry.

Cleveland, May 16.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: Probably no week of the year has done more to establish a new basis for iron and steel prices than the one just ending. The advance of blast furnace wages in the Shenango valley near to the 1892 level, with a ten per cent increase at several Pittsburg furnaces coming in its train, was followed by the sensational stroke of the Carnegie Steel company in adding ten per cent to the pay of all of its men, though its contract with them would continue through the year the scale fixed January 1. The pace thus set will hardly be disregarded elsewhere, and added labor cost will be made up by higher prices on products. In spite of repeated assertions that advances in price could only be sustained by a marked expansion in the demand for finished product, the market has been demonstrating week by week that the buying power is being applied at the other end.

Michigan Fruit Crop Gone.

Detroit, Mich., May 17.—Dispatches from Southwestern Michigan report the frost of early this morning to be the most disastrous to fruit of any of the recent visitations. At Benton Harbor it is reported that not over twenty per cent of the crop can survive. Peaches and strawberries sustained much less damage. Garden truck suffered materially.

Nebraska Crops Are All Right.

Omaha, May 16.—A detailed report of crop conditions in every county in Nebraska was received by the Bee last night. In only a few instances were there indications of damage from frost, that to small fields of corn. Only in one or two counties is moisture needed and the prospects were never better.

Expect a Rise in Wool.

Houston, May 17.—The wool growers at Del Rio are storing enormous quantities of wool in the hope that this commodity will follow others in the advance. Holders of wool are very firm on the spring clip, and buyers appear to be timid, consequently transactions are restricted.

Plowing Up Their Wheat.

Valparaiso, Ind., May 20.—A number of farmers will this week plow up their wheat and plant corn. The wheat crop held by farmers in this county returned to assessors is estimated at 5,000 bushels, while last year 140,000 was returned.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., May 21, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	May 21.	May 14.
U. S. new 4's, coupons	127½	127½
U. S. new 4's, registered	127½	127½
U. S. 5's, coupons	115¾	116
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	116
U. S. 4's, registered	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112¾	113
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95 (bid)	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

To-day wheat started in weak and lower on favorable weather and indifferent cables. Afterward cables came firm, there were more reports of frost damage and damage by fly, and wheat and corn in Central Indiana turning yellow. These reports had the effect of firming prices, which moved upward a strong fraction from the opening. Afterward there were quick fluctuations, but toward the close there was an upward tendency, and the markets closed firm. Trade was active at all points.

Mr. William Coon, son of the late Wm. M. Coon, of this city, was on Change to-day, from Kokomo, Ind. He says everything bids fair for an average crop of wheat in the vicinity of Kokomo.

Liverpool wheat closed firm and ¼d higher; corn unchanged. Berlin wheat 1¾ marks higher; Paris wheat, 15c lower; flour, 20@30 centimes lower; Antwerp wheat, 25 centimes higher.

Exports of wheat to-day, 217,135 bushels; flour, 157,208 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 874,432 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 85,239 bushels, with 180 cars on track; on track same day last year, 235 cars.

Pork, for July delivery, opened at Chicago at $12.60, and closed at $12.62@12.65.

Oats, for May delivery, opened at Chicago at 28⅞-8c, and closed at 28 7-8@29 bid.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 38; corn, cars, 400; oats, cars, 205.

The National Stockman says: We have seen no estimate of the acreage to be devoted to corn this year, but from all indications it is an unusually large one. Eastern and Southern states will probably plant a larger acreage than last year, encouraged by the good prices of the last crop and by the better outlook for live stock prospects. In sections of the West and Northwest where wheat has been the main crop there are signs of a greater diversification of farming, and corn will probably have a place in this change wherever it is possible to raise it. The acreage throughout the corn belt is generally reported large. Although the weather has been a little too dry in some parts, the seeds have moved up 5@10 per cent, and there was a slight improvement in the rest of the market. Sales to mid-day, 138,000 shares, including 113,800 listed and 24,700 unlisted.

New York, May 21.—Money on call easy at 1@1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 2½@4 per cent. Sterling exchange strong and higher, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87@4 88 for demand, and $4 85@4 87 for 60 days; posted rates, $4 87@4 88 and $4 89@4 90. Commercial bills, $4 84½@4 85. Silver certificates, 63@63½c; no sales. Bar silver, 60½c. Mexican dollars, 48c.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	72¾	73¼	72¾	73¼
Atch	5¾	5¾	5⅝